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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

CONTENTS

HALF-TONE: Bronze Tablet Presented to Sunsetter J. Eugene Fishburn by Sunset Club.....	Cover
EDITORIAL: "Perseus Earl and Medusa Otis"—"Why the Mayor is Happy"—"City Saves Half a Million in Taxes"—"Aldrich Currency Reform Plan"—"Farceful Work by Tariff Board"—"California's Sources of Wealth".....	1-3
NEW YORK LETTER: "Review of William Gillette's Work." By Anne Page.....	3
WOMAN'S CITY CLUB MEETING.....	3
POEM: "Call of the Trail." Katharine Hartman.....	3
EQUALITY OF OPPORTUNITY NEEDED. By Mrs. Seward A. Simons.....	4
FROM THE GOLDEN GATE. By E. H. C.....	5
WHEN MY HUSBAND HOOKS MY DRESS. Monologue. By Madge Clover and Louella Conly.....	5
WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN WISCONSIN.....	5
BY THE WAY.....	6-7
MUSIC. By Blanche Rogers Lott.....	8
AMERICAN OPERA COMPOSER WANTED. By Frank Patterson.....	8
ART AND ARTISTS. By Everett Maxwell.....	9
PERSONAL AND SOCIAL. By Ruth Burke.....	10-11
DRAMA: "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire" and "The Twelve Pound Look." By S. T. C.—"Ready Money"—"Man From Mexico"—"Jack and the Beanstalk"—Novelities at the Orpheum—Offerings for Next Week—Plans of New Theater Playgoers Society.....	12-13-14
BOOKS REVIEWED: "With Stevenson in Samoa." By S. T. C.—Magazines for July.....	15
STOCKS, BONDS, FINANCE.....	16



PERSEUS EARL AND MEDUSA OTIS

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. Earl and his efficient staff of young men on the really notable first number of the Los Angeles Tribune. Like the mythical Minerva, produced from Jupiter's brain without a mother, is this latest newspaper candidate for popular favor, the issue in ten days of its publisher's daring conception. We undertake to say that never before in the history of newspaper making has so complete a daily paper—all the circumstances of its ungestated birth considered, twenty days less than nature requires for a dormouse—been given to the public.

Even as Minerva was represented as wearing a helmet on her head, in one hand a spear, and in the other a shield, with the dying head of Medusa upon it, we suggest to Mr. Earl that his editorial page carry as a symbol of the Tribune a tripod, a stylus in place of the spear, and a folded copy of the paper in lieu of a shield, on which should lie the writhing head of that modern male Medusa, the responsible editor of the Times-Herald. Medusa, it will be remembered, came into the world with snakes on her head, instead of hair, and brazen hands. Her body was covered with scales and her looks had a blighting power. By his Tribune Mr. Earl may become a modern Perseus, his name rendered immortal in this region by his conquest of his petrifying rival publisher.

What a pity that the Tribune should be so handicapped in the war of conquest by a lack of adequate telegraph service! Better far to have paid \$100,000 more than was offered for the Herald in order to acquire its valuable franchise, worth little or nothing to that paper, but everything to the Tribune. For several years we have steadfastly maintained that the Herald, in capable hands, divorced from all unclean association and

on a one-cent basis could reap a harvest, and, in due time, far outdistance its higher-priced contemporaries. The Tribune may achieve this result, but how incomparably easier to gain such a desirable goal were the telegraphic avenues to success rendered less difficult. For a time this may not be noticed, but in the long run it is bound to weigh against the publisher.

We still maintain that Mr. Earl has a mighty hard row to hoe. He is pitted against two extremely long purses—the Otis-Hearst combination, with vast resources at their command, which may be combated by heavy expenditures, it is true, but which the income of the new paper for many years will not warrant. To a man of Mr. Earl's temperament the loss of \$100,000 or \$200,000 a year in seeking to place his Tribune on a paying basis will prove a source of great irritation, after several years have passed. He is used to successful ventures and can ill brook defeat. He may force the other papers to reduce their price and probably will, but that will not help his cause.

Injection of the one-cent Tribune at a time when the two high-priced morning publications are luring the public by means of insidious prizes, quadrupled and quintupled as to their real value, into long-term subscriptions, is a most disturbing factor. Already, it has had an appreciable effect in staying the volume of dupes, possible ones now stopping to argue why they should pay nine dollars a year for which they should get for one-third that sum. O, it is a parlous game, and each day we cross our hands devoutly and offer up a Te Deum that we do not have to make our "ante" good.

WHY THE MAYOR IS HAPPY

WHAT else could the public utilities commission of Los Angeles do but resign, to maintain its collective self-respect? With a mayor, the creator of the commission, inimical to its decisions; with a majority of the council bent on harrying the three members at every opportunity, disapproving its findings, reversing its rulings and otherwise showing contempt for its considerations, the lot of the P. U. C. was anything but a happy one. The only wonder is that it remained in office as long as it did.

We suppose the mayor is satisfied with his rather raw work, since he promptly accepted the three resignations and in short order appointed two to succeed. Not a word of commendation has he uttered for the months of patient, painstaking work done by Chairman Lissner, without compensation, solely from a sense of public duty. Leaving aside his personal obligation, politically viewed, to the able manager of the reform movement, the fact that the appointees were of his own choosing should have entitled them to less cavalier treatment. Doubtless, Mr. Lissner will be found returning good for evil at the proper time, when Uncle George is in need of political help.

Why this unfriendly attitude of the mayor and his quintet of councilmen? Rumor declares that Mayor Alexander illy brooks advice; that he is as stubborn as the proverbial mule, having also other of that critter's characteristics. Harboring a belief that he is now strong enough with the voters to do as he pleases, he pleases to "do" Mr. Lissner, who put him into office. The mayor is intelligent enough to realize how far superior is the Lissner aggregation of gray matter to the Alexander assortment, and it irks him. He has chafed under the curt, business-like tone of the late chairman of his public utilities commission until he determined to break loose from the Lissner bonds. With the help of his supporting council he has accomplished his petty purpose.

What the five councilmen don't know about the practical workings of public utilities corporations would fill several large tomes. Ignoring the sin-

cere investigations of the administration commission, which body strove assiduously and honestly to do its whole duty to the public, as well as to the vested interests, the council majority set aside the board's findings and substituted its own, although it knows as much about the scientific making of rates as it does about the elements of Euclid. It is an edifying spectacle the city taxpayers are witnessing. But the mayor is happy at last. He has destroyed the Frankenstein he created.

CITY SAVES HALF A MILLION IN TAXES

WHEN the average small taxpayer gets his receipted tax bills for city and county and compares them with last year's assessments, finding, perhaps, that his proportion is \$2 more than before, let him not be deceived into berating the tax amendment for this raise. The plain facts are that the city is half a million dollars better off, due to the operation of the amendment, and the increase in taxes is entirely chargeable to the vastly increased expenditures of the city, heavy interest charges on bonds being an important item, with large outlays for municipal improvements in the way of parks, bridges, augmented police force and similar demands coming next to swell the total.

Let this statement should be challenged by the unthinking, let a few incontrovertible figures, officially given, reveal the truth. Last year the total assessed valuation of the city was \$267,000,000, which on an 85-cent assessment yielded \$2,269,500. This year the total assessed valuation was \$290,000,000, which at 85 cents would have yielded \$2,465,000, or nearly \$200,000 more than last year. As this was deemed insufficient by the city assessor, a ten per cent increase in the total valuation was made, giving \$319,000,000, or a revenue of \$2,711,500. This increased tax is popularly supposed to be obligated by the loss of \$65,000,000 of corporation property, no longer taxable, but let us see if this is true? On the \$267,000,000 of assessed valuation last year the county added 36.4 on the \$100 to send to Sacramento as our proportion of the state tax, amounting to \$920,000.

This year on the regular valuation of \$290,000,000 the 36.4 tax would give \$1,055,600. But we have lost \$65,000,000 in corporation property, cry the unfrank opponents of the amendment. All right. That sum on an 85-cent basis would yield \$552,500. But as we have saved 36.4 on \$290,000,000 of valuation, or \$1,055,000, it is clear that the city is better off by \$503,000 by reason of the tax amendment. These figures are computed on the lowest state tax in years. Owing to the increased running expenses the rate easily would have been 40 cents, making the difference saved to Los Angeles taxpayers this year of more than \$600,000.

To put it in another, simpler, form, and to controvert the foolish editorial statement of the Herald, which deplores the fact that the poor man would be mulcted by the workings of the tax amendment, we can prove the contrary is the case. Last year his house valued at \$2,000 was assessed at \$1,000, which at 85 cents meant a tax of \$8.50. His county tax, of course, added 36.4 for state purposes, plus the county tax rate. This 36.4 on \$1,000 amounted to \$3.64, a total of \$12.10 for city and state, exclusive of the county tax. This year, by reason of the ten per cent raise, his city tax will be on a valuation of \$1,100 and at a tax rate of \$1.00, his total city tax will be \$11.00. Even so he is \$1.10 better off than last year and this saving is entirely owing to the more equal spreading of the tax by the new system. Of course, the total taxes may be higher than last year, but as we have shown that fact is due to the increased expenditures in city and county and is in no sense chargeable to the tax amendment.

As a matter of fact, the new system has more

than met all the promises and guaranties of its proponents. Dispatches from Sacramento this week, based on official figures given out by State Controller Nye, state that the assessment will show a total of \$10,452,039.16 yielded by the new law, or \$75,000 in excess of the estimate given a month ago and several hundred thousand more than the proponents of the measure estimated as the total sum corporations would pay into the state treasury. This amount, it is confidently believed, will be more than enough to meet the needs of the state for the ensuing year, together with the receipts from other sources, hence there will be no need of an ad valorem tax and a special session of the legislature to arrange for additional funds, as opponents of the plan repeatedly stated would be the case. The Graphic, as the only local publication that persistently advocated the ratification of tax amendment No. 1, feels that it has been amply justified in its course.

ALDRICH CURRENCY REFORM PLAN

TALKING to the bankers of Marion, Ind., last Monday, about the Aldrich plan of currency reform, President Taft practically reiterated what he told the New York bankers the week previous, when he said that he did not know of any function of greater importance exercised by the government, after the preservation of law and order and the maintenance of liberty and rights of property, than the duty of the government to furnish a banking and currency system "which shall give them constant and unvarying medium for the measurement of values and interchange of products that shall enable business to proceed in a normal way."

This, he might have added, the present defective and wholly inadequate banking and currency system is far from doing. In recommending the Aldrich plan to his hearers, the President was on safe ground. It will, as he says, tend to the encouragement of a banking equilibrium and to the maintenance of normal business conditions in times of stress. We have seen no better consideration of the new banking system proposed by Chairman Aldrich of the national monetary commission than that made by Vice-president Stoddard Jess of the First National Bank of Los Angeles, and we could wish that his able paper might be in the hands of every voter in the Seventh congressional district, so that Representative Stephens, hearing from his constituents would know how earnestly they desired his hearty support for this measure when it reaches the house.

As Mr. Jess has pointed out, the unresponsive bank reserves demanded by the present laws are an element of weakness, since they compel the locking up of the circulating medium of the country when most needed, the decrease in deposits which invariably accompanies financial crises forcing the banks to liquidate by calling loans. If it were possible for the banks to rediscount their commercial paper in such times of financial unrest, the supply of cash would be increased and the disturbance quickly pass, but as all the banks are similarly affected at the same time, this plan is not possible.

To meet this want of elasticity is the main feature of the Aldrich plan. If adopted it will confer additional powers upon the banks by making modifications in the existing national bank act. But its chief purpose is the establishing of a Reserve Association of America with headquarters at Washington, in which any bank may become a stockholder to the extent of twenty per cent of the capital stock of the subscribing bank. The only requirement is that the state bank desiring membership must have a paid-up capital of not less than the amount required for a national bank in the same location. This is a wise provision, since there are many state banks that are undercapitalized. Subscribing banks are to be formed into local associations, and they, in turn, are to be grouped into divisional districts, each district to have a branch of the Reserve Association.

With wise safeguards for the election of directors of the local branches and of the main body, in which the humblest bank may participate alike with the strongest institution, the banking, industrial, commercial, agricultural and other interests of the country should be fairly represented. The federal government is to be on the directorate through the secretary of the treasury,

the secretary of commerce and labor, and the comptroller of the currency. The executive officers of the Reserve Association are to consist of a governor, two deputy governors, a secretary and such subordinate officers as may be needed. Senator Aldrich's plan contemplates the naming of the principal officers by the President, from a list of names to be submitted to him by the directors, but bankers generally feel that the executive staff should be appointed by the board of directors, thus insuring against political influence.

This Reserve Association is to be the depository of all the cash reserves of the government and all disbursements are to be made through its agency, thus constituting the association the fiscal agent of the government. This will make available the cash resources of the government as a basis for circulating medium to meet the needs of commerce and affording a safe depository for government funds without the present attendant cost and expense. In addition, it is expected that all banks that are members will deposit with the Reserve Association, in this way being in position to receive its benefits and privileges. By this coordination of banks and concentration of reserves the great weaknesses of our present banking system will be overcome.

One of the principal functions of the Reserve Association will be the rediscounting of commercial paper with subscribing banks, when such securities are indorsed by the applicant's local association. The value of this boon is at once apparent. It will remove the "tightening" tendency at crop-moving times and on other occasions when a greater volume of currency than usual is required. Notes of the Reserve Association will replace national bank notes outstanding. With the right to issue additional circulating notes under certain limitations, to meet unusual demands, or to control exigencies as they may arise, such a thing as a currency famine would be impossible and the disastrous effects of financial panics unknown. It is held that notes issued by the Reserve Association should not be subject to tax, as, unlike those of the national banks, which yield a profit, the returns to the Association, save a modest dividend to stockholders, go mainly to the government or to the surplus fund, which is not available for dividends. To penalize the association, when it is endeavoring to meet the needs of commerce, would seem to be unfair.

One of the radical departures from present custom, which the new system will allow, is the granting of the right and privilege to national banks to accept commercial paper in which they may invest funds regarded as secondary reserves, a sound principle of banking long exercised in England and on the continent of Europe.

Mr. Jess voices the opinion of the ablest and most conservative bankers of the country in his endorsement of the Aldrich plan, whose provisions will go far toward remedying the weaknesses of the present system. He finds it theoretically sound and able to stand the critical analysis of the economist. It is careful, efficient, preeminently fair, and practical. "With such a banking system," he concludes, "the needs of commerce could be met, financial crises could be controlled, and the United States would speedily assume the position of financial importance in the world to which it is justly entitled."

FARCICAL WORK BY TARIFF BOARD

SENATOR WORKS is a trifle belated in his "discovery" of an unfit special agent of the tariff commission, at work in Europe collecting misinformation on behalf of that body. Months ago, The Graphic announced that Mr. George W. Burton of the Times editorial staff was to be so delegated and the comment was then made that from so unyielding a standpatter it was hopeless to expect aught but a biased report.

Later, we ventured the statement that if Mr. Burton's appointment was a fair type of the tariff commission's agents abroad, the value of the statistics gathered, in the aggregate, might easily be estimated in advance. Apparently, the friends of the administration, at that time largely of the reactionary stamp, were those awarded the pleasant foreign outing at the expense of Uncle Sam. We would suggest to Senator Works that he investigate the political antecedents of other of the

commission's expert agents and, doubtless, he will find they harbor tendencies not unlike those held by the Los Angeles representative.

Mr. Burton's letters to the Times fitly portray his attitude of mind. He calls our tariff revision demands a fad and says the merchants of this country "who are so inadvisedly shouting for lower duties in order to get the cost of living reduced should stop making so much noise until they learn what they are talking about." Commenting on which, the San Francisco Call pertinently says he has proved himself wholly unfitted to make an impartial investigation, since he started in with a foregone conclusion on the subject matter. "If," concludes the Call, "the commission is to be regarded as anything better than a political dodge to gain time, he should be recalled at once and his place given to a man of open mind and scientific training."

CALIFORNIA'S SOURCES OF WEALTH

STUDY of the annual report of the California Development Board, just issued in pamphlet form, yields profitable returns. Of chief interest to Southern California is the increase in population this side of the Tehachapi in the last ten years, as indicated by the government census figures. Los Angeles county leading all counties in the state with a population of 504,131, as compared with 170,289 in 1900, records the astonishing increase of 196 per cent. Her 4,202 square miles of territory have a population of 119.9 to the square mile. The total for the state is 2,377,549, or 60.1 per cent of increase for the decade. San Francisco county ranks second in population, with 416,912.

This, of course, has been told before, but the Development Board does well in reprinting the figures and tabulating the counties. The assessed value of all property in the state is \$2,373,897,092. Individual deposits in the state banks total \$121,665,255, and in the national banks \$212,521,069. It is interesting to note that San Francisco's cash in banks, state and national, is \$121,948,559, with loans of \$138,328,299, or \$26,319,740 in excess of her deposits. The vast building operations of the last five years, are, of course, responsible for this heavy indebtedness. Of Los Angeles' \$47,801,189 on deposit in her banks, she has loans to offset of \$45,680,348, leaving a margin on the right side in excess of \$2,000,000.

In the wool clip, California shows a marked diminution in late years from her former maximum yield. Whereas, in 1876 the total production was 56,550,913 pounds, last year the figures were only 15,500, the lowest save for 1907-08, since 1869, when it was 15,413,920. Beet sugar making seems to be fairly flourishing with a total of 144,747 tons production in 1910 as compared with 30,319 in 1900. California, by the way, was the pioneer in the beet sugar industry of the country. The large average percentage of sunlight is given as the main factor in the excellent results obtained.

In her petroleum production the state leads the country by a wide margin, with a total of 77,697,568 barrels last year or in excess of 27 per cent of the total yield of the oil fields in the United States. According to Bradstreet, the oil companies of California have returned to the stockholders more than \$60,000,000 in dividends in twenty years. A vast system of pipelines has been constructed to convey this great petroleum production to tidewater. Once gold mining was the greatest single producer in the state, but the value of the oil yield is more than double that of the precious metal.

Of the 33,099 carloads of citrus fruits shipped out of the state from November 1, 1909 to October 31, 1910, 25,331 carloads of oranges and 4,674 cars of lemons went from south of the Tehachapi. Next to oil ranks the citrus fruit industry, with a total value of \$32,790,000. Fresh deciduous fruits returned \$15,479,200 in 1910, while dried and canned fruits, olives, olive oil and nuts added \$33,000,000 more.

Railroad mileage in the state is 7,454.094 miles of main line and 536.46 branches and spurs. Of the principal electric roads, the Pacific Electric of Los Angeles operates 1,200 miles, or five times greater trackage than the United Railroads of San Francisco.

From the summary of the farm products of 1910, for the most part shipped out of the state

and compiled from data gathered from transportation companies and other authoritative sources, it is shown that inclusive of the above figures quoted, the returns from vineyard products, garden products, dairy, poultry, cereals, grain, hay, sugar beets, potatoes, beans, melons, onions, etc., fish and game, forest products, minerals, other than gold, farm animals and sundries yielded total values of \$495,288,466 for 1910. Certainly a comfortable showing for the state.

But the greatest of all her assets is her matchless climate, giving to California's large area of arable land a high economic value. As Judge N. P. Chapman notes: "The unthinking speak of climate as an attraction rather than a resource, but it is a resource because by its influence we are enabled so marvelously to diversify and increase the number of our agricultural products, and often, too, all these products may be grown on the same body of land. It is a resource, because man's labor here can be profitably employed every day in the year; because there is no month when vegetation is not growing, and because it furnishes ideal conditions for the growth of irrigated crops. There is no time in California when all nature is at rest or plant life is sleeping. In the field, orchard, garden, factory and in the mines; on the stock farm and in the dairy, every day is a day of productive labor. We begin shipping fresh deciduous fruits in May and there is no cessation until December. In November we begin to ship citrus fruits, and they overlap the deciduous fruits and continue, in fact, the year through."

GRAPHITES

Why should the ranchers in those regions left outside the projected pale of the aqueduct waters carp because, while they are excluded, the San Fernando valley lands are to be given an abundant supply? Surely, they have not forgotten that the chief owners of the big tract in the San Fernando valley and in the Porter ranch district are also owners of the Los Angeles Times, which patriotic journal, with a pre-public knowledge of what was coming, vociferously advocated the aqueduct project, meanwhile acquiring options on San Fernando lands. Let us, by all means, repay them for their loyalty to the cause and if the advisory board of engineers sees fit to laud these self-same quarter sections as a future paradise, so much the better for the canny owners. Of course, too, the valley is a natural underground storage reservoir, where the aqueduct waters, brought in from a distance of 280 miles, are to be poured—and held—until needed by the city. Meanwhile, the valley, for a small consideration, may tap the aqueduct, and, in consequence, the speculative holders of lands in that section are justified in marking up prices. Hooray for the aqueduct and for the San Fernando valley investors, say we!

More than ever before the political situation points to the renomination of William H. Taft for President on the Republican ticket, with the chances strongly in favor of Woodrow Wilson, governor of New Jersey, as his opponent. With Wilson as the Democratic standard bearer, there is a fair likelihood of the defeat of Taft. With Justice Hughes heading the Republican forces, the election would be in less doubt. Adoption of the house reciprocity measure by the senate, which now seems certain, will help Taft's chances, but he has much antipathy, due to his earlier administration mistakes, to overcome among the plain people. On the tariff question Mr. Taft will stand by the report of the tariff board, and will demand a scientific revision based on expert investigation, but, alas, the "experts," judging by the Los Angeles representative of the board, are of the standpat variety and their reports will be colored in accord with their pre-conceived opinions.

Reports from the country east of the Rocky Mountains and beyond the Alleghenies reveal a terrible tale of sweltering heat in those afflicted regions and a fearful harvest of victims as the result. To add to the deplorable conditions an ice famine in many cities is threatened, with, of course, a jumping up of prices by dealers ready to take advantage of the situation. In forcible contrast is the ideal weather Southern California is enjoying, where it is only moderately warm and the light south winds are a joy to the soul. What a truthful story the visiting doctors of last week can carry back to the benighted east

of the glorious summer climate of Los Angeles and environs. Their visit and their personal affidavits should be worth millions of money and thousands of summer visitors to this section in succeeding years.

For humanity's sake let us profoundly hope that the opinion of Gen. William H. Bixby, chief of engineers, U.S.A., based on a personal inspection of the work of raising the Maine, that the loss of that warship in the harbor of Havana was caused by an explosion of her three magazines from within, is the correct explanation of that deplorable affair. Of course, there is a possibility that this version is given publicity for diplomatic reasons—it were utterly useless to stir up bad blood at this late date—but we prefer to believe it is the truth and that the officers and crew of the ill-fated Maine were sent to their death by an untoward accident and not by a fiendish plot devised to precipitate the war that drove the Spaniards from Cuba. The country will rest easier trusting in General Bixby's word.

REVIEW OF WILLIAM GILLETTE'S WORK

WILLIAM GILLETTE has said his farewell to the stage as an actor. At his last appearance in New York he told the friends who had gathered to pay him a final tribute of appreciation that he would not again act in this country. After a short season in England, he said, he would settle down to managerial responsibilities and the activities of the playwright. But whether he will be allowed to stay in retirement, if an occupation demanding so much alertness and intense application can be described as retired, remains to be seen. In the early fall he began a farewell engagement of a month in New York. Soon it became extremely difficult to secure seats for his performances and so many disappointed ones were turned away that the management realized that if the demand were to be satisfied Gillette must remain in New York another month. At the end of the month he was still playing to capacity audiences, but there were engagements to be fulfilled in other parts of the country. The result was a second engagement in New York in the spring, in which he continued to play to capacity houses.

* * *

This is rather remarkable when one considers the general state of theatrical business and the fact that Mr. Gillette offered no new play. It was fitting that he should close his career with a revival of the plays that he had made popular. The assembling of his roles in close succession has produced in the public mind an impression of the brilliancy of his achievement—a brilliancy which has been rather obscured by the quiet ease of his characterizations. And it must have been a source of genuine satisfaction to Mr. Gillette to realize that the old plays are still able to give pleasure and to receive anew recognition of what he has been able to put into them. The plays he chose for revival were "The Private Secretary," "Secret Service," "Held by the Enemy," "Too Much Johnson" and "Sherlock Holmes." There are ones that we miss from the list, notably "The Admirable Crichton," but possibly the elaborate production needed for this play made it the better part of valor to omit it in spite of many expressions of regret. The evening of his final appearance he played a composite bill made up of a single act from each of the five plays. I was most fortunate in being present at this performance, not only because of the opportunity to see him in the same evening in five varied roles, but to note the affection with which the public greeted him at the end and to hear the characteristic kindness of his curtain speech. There are few actors who know so well how to establish good relations with an audience. Gillette is master of this. He has a little way of trusting to the intelligence and appreciation of an audience that wins regard almost before he speaks. He has the same charming way of winning his company, as I learned from a chance remark of one young woman to a companion, overheard as I passed the stage door on my way home. It was a spontaneously expressed tribute that was worth having and that I wish Mr. Gillette might have heard; he would possibly have enjoyed it more than a studied tribute meant to reach him.

* * *

It is difficult to say which play has the deepest hold on the public affection. The romance surrounding Lewis Dumont in "Secret Service" is very seductive, the nonchalance of Augustus Billings in "Too Much Johnson" is charming, and the lanky assurance of Thomas H. Beane, the enterprising newspaper correspondent in "Held by the Enemy," touches a humorous and sympathetic chord. For myself, I confess that I am torn between the sangfroid of Sherlock Holmes

and the delicate unsophistication of the Rev. Robert Spaulding. Since I first made their acquaintance, the goloshes of "The Private Secretary" have been a pleasure to me, and his gentle, unassuming legs are second only to his pathetic plea for a ham sandwich. But, possibly, the thrills that Sherlock Holmes awakens will remain longest in the memory. Mr. Gillette has been so long and so thoroughly associated with the detective role that it has come to seem almost an identical personality. No other actor can make the character seem real to anyone who has seen Gillette. It is notable that after the lapse of years since he first played the detective he is again able to produce the thrills and the heart-stopping suspense of those other days.

* * *

Mr. Gillette is not great. He will never be remembered with the few who go down in history as great artists. In this day the few have been swamped by the many who do their work pleasingly and well. The general level has risen, there are more good actors and it seems there are fewer greater ones. Gillette is an accomplished artist. His method is essentially quiet. Voice and gesture are keyed low, but with technical precision he is able to command his powers and with unerring knowledge to produce the effect he wishes. The how of his method does not at the time concern us, so completely does he satisfy the demand of the moment. He never seeks to "make a point," his way is to allow the point to make itself and to trust the audience to get it. The audience does not disappoint him and it is grateful for his compliment to its intelligence.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, July 3, 1911.

WOMAN'S CITY CLUB IS ENLIGHTENED

Dr. J. N. McCormack of Kentucky spoke to the Woman's City Club Monday on "Public Health Legislation." He began his talk with a compliment to the City of Angels, and further appealed to his listeners by telling them of his belief in the equality of the sexes and that in the not very distant future he expected to see women win the ballot which was, of course, the short cut to the hearts of many in his audience. Dr. McCormack is well qualified to speak on his subject, since for thirty years he has been a health officer in Kentucky and a member of the national health committee. He explained the object of the Owens bill now before the powers-that-be, showing that it is not to interfere with personal liberty, but to give to every school and home knowledge of certain facts that will serve to prevent disease and to preserve public health. He pointed out the need of better health regulations and the advantage of teaching people to care for themselves according to the laws of nature, and thus avoid sickness. Attention also was called to the fact that while the department of agriculture has appropriated large sums for the treatment of diseased animals, nothing in that line has been done for the human race. Just before Dr. McCormack's address, Dr. Norman Bridge also spoke briefly on the Owens bill, correcting the impression given by the spokesmen of various sects in this city to the effect that a specific school or system would be given power in the health legislation, and assuring the women present that the Owens measure will not mean the control by any one system, but the committee which enforces its rules will be appointed according to merit and qualifications and will work for the general good of the public and not for the glorification of any individual creed or belief. It is simply a plan of medical regulation, to be directed by men who know conditions and how to handle them. A large number of members listened attentively to the two addresses.

Call of the Trail

The full moon of June rises over Juanita,
San Miguel and Mt. Helix are crowned with her light;
Mt. Cajon that but now wore the rose-tint of sunset
Is wrapped in the shadows of velvet-robed night.
The white road lies straight from Cajon to the eastward,
Where the mighty hills lie as though clothed in a veil,
And out from the beauty and silence of Nature
Comes the wild, wireless call of the trail.

From the heat of the day and the dust of the trade wind,
From the duties of life and the errors of mind,
From the joys that grow fulsome and cares that encompass—
When even good friends may forget to be kind;
The heart and the mind turn for wholesome refreshment,
We long for a time to be free from the thrall,
Kind Nature holds out her wide arms in a welcome
And spirit and body respond to the call.

—KATHARINE HARTMAN.

AMONG THE PROGRESSIVE WOMEN

EQUALITY OF OPPORTUNITY NEEDED

By Mrs. Seward A. Simons

THIS question of woman suffrage is much larger than is suggested by the old-fashioned philosophizing of our anti-suffrage friends about "Woman's Sphere." It is a question on which depends the solution of large economic, sociological and moral problems, and which cannot be solved until women are enfranchised. It is, of course, only a question of time, for this fundamental reform must take place if there is ever to be a realization of the ideal of democracy in this country.

Democracy means equality, a chance for everyone to say what kind of laws he wants and who shall make and enforce them. It means equality of opportunity, for everyone to be born in decent, wholesome surroundings, with sufficient food and clothing and an American free chance for an education. It means that when we are really civilized and truly democratic everyone will have an opportunity, not to escape work, but to discover and to undertake that which he can do best and likes to do.

In a true democracy then, we shall not have one part of the people making laws under which the other part must work and live. We shall not have one part of the people considered cheap labor and paid less wages because they are not voters. Women are cheap because they are helpless. In our present organization we leave the women wage-earners—and there are seven million of them—a prey to sordid employers, because they are denied the one legitimate weapon to protect themselves and their claims.

Children are cheaper still because they are still more helpless. God pity us all who have this burden of sin on our souls, that we permit three million little children to lose their birthright of childhood and play and education, toiling in mills and factories, and this in spite of child labor laws on the statute books of our states. The reason is plain, that those to whom the welfare of the child is most dear, the mothers and teachers, have nothing to say about the enactment or enforcement of laws for the welfare and protection of little children. Nine-tenths of the school teachers of this country are women, and nine-tenths of the best salaried positions are held by men, not because the women are not as well fitted as the men, both by training and temperament, it is simply because they are not voters. Carroll D. Wright, the United States commissioner of labor, several years ago said decidedly that the reason for the difference in wages paid men and women for equal work was the fact that women had no political standing.

In the United States, the average yearly wage of a woman is \$213; of a man \$513. In Colorado the average wage is \$638 for men and \$554 for women. Wyoming and Idaho both have laws that women shall receive equal pay for equal work.

In an ideal democracy we shall not have two standards of morals, one for men and one for women; that breach of virtuous conduct which condemns a woman to be outside the pale will also operate the same way for a man. In the United States, at a conservative estimate, there are 300,000 women prostitutes; according to the vice commission of Chicago, it requires fifteen men for each woman to make the business pay, so there must be 4,500,000 men prostitutes in this country, and though our anti-suffrage friends get hysterical about the menace of the "outside the pale of woman" in politics, we do not hear them say anything about the "outside the pale of man."

It has been shown by the analysis of precinct voting in cities where women vote that this class of women do not vote, they shun publicity. But I am so radical that I wish they would vote, for I feel confident that they are unhappy as well as unfortunate, and I believe they would vote to change conditions which make it easy to carry on so unholy a business as the white slave trade. I do not believe these women are bad; who is bad let other than human power decide. They are deceived and deluded, entrapped and betrayed, or, shame upon our vaunted freedom, they are driven to it because economic conditions are such they cannot earn a living wage. Maude Miner, the officer of the night court in New York, has shown by her experiment in giving these women an opportunity to get out of this business that seventy-five per cent of those whom she has taken to her home and helped to secure positions have availed themselves of the chance.

This question of the regulation of prostitution in cities has always been in the hands of men, the

police department, not perhaps the most intelligent to deal with this difficult problem. Women have been supposed to know nothing about it. I have a suspicion that the anti-suffragists would consider this outside of "woman's sphere," but never until women become intelligent about this subject will it be controlled or eliminated, and the ultimate ideal should be the elimination of this nefarious business, with all the horrors that it entails.

No woman can feel that she or her children are safe from the consequences of the recognition of prostitution as a necessary evil. The majority of women do not concede that it is necessary, and if they were enlightened about the extent of the commercialization of this vice, they would rise up as one woman and demand a change in the attitude of the city authorities toward it. But their demands would have no weight; in the conduct of civic business only those who have a right to vote have any voice in saying how that business shall be conducted.

Suffragists believe that every woman in considering the welfare of her family and the protection of her home must look beyond the four walls of her house and the city lot upon which it stands. Home extends to the community, the city, the state, the nation, and their influences reflect upon and determine the health and character of the inmates of houses.

She is the happiest among women who is blessed with a home and a family. The thoughtful, careful mother faces her responsibility with joy, but with trembling. How she can keep her family in health, in comfortable, clean surroundings is her daily problem. She knows that one-fourth of the babies born in the United States die before they are a year old, usually from improper feeding, so she must be very careful about the quality and cleanliness of the milk for her children. If she is a rich woman and can pay fourteen cents a quart for certified milk, she may feel reasonably sure that proper precautions have been taken, otherwise, she must accept what the dealer offers her on faith, for she has no right to insist on proper city milk and dairy inspection, even though she knows that dairy conditions in her own town are not what they should be.

The United States bureau of agriculture tells us that flies and mosquitos are the greatest menaces to health that we have; it also says that ninety-five per cent of all flies breed in manure. Every woman tries to keep her house free from flies, she instinctively hates them, but if her neighbor has an uncovered manure pile, and there are dozens of them in the city, how can the housekeeper be held responsible if these disease carriers get into her house, walk over her food and alight on the baby's face? She has nothing to say about city ordinances regulating the screening of manure. We have in California a law requiring that all food exposed for sale shall be protected from flies and dust. I wonder how many persons can think of one butcher shop or grocery where these requirements are met.

Our city streets, which are but the passageway to connect our homes with our schools and churches and factories, are an integral and inseparable part of the home; for many children they are the only nursery and playground. They should, therefore, be as clean and free from dust and disease as houses are. If our streets were as clean as they ought to be, if the anti-spitting ordinances were enforced in cities, a long step forward in the prevention of the preventable diseases which are not prevented would be taken.

These few suggestions as to the conduct of city affairs, which closely affect the duties and responsibilities of housekeepers and mothers, will suffice to show how unfair it is to hold women responsible for the health and cleanliness of their homes when they have no right to say how these matters shall be conducted, now that they are questions of municipal consideration.

Women's interests in the state are shown by the need of laws regulating hours of labor, proper inspection and adequate fire protection for factories, and child labor laws, and in the national government by the necessity of pure food laws and a consideration of health. In the last ten years our national government has expended \$40,000,000 to prevent disease in cattle, hogs, chickens, pests to crops and trees, and to protect other interests having money value, while in all its history it has never spent a dollar to protect the people from tuberculosis, typhoid fever, diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever and other preventable diseases of human beings.

The mother has not done her part when she brings her children into the world, nor when she

trains them to take their place in the world; she is only fulfilling her responsibility as a mother when she takes a part in making the world a fit place for her children to live in and when her mother heart goes out and embraces all the children of the world. How can a mother do this when she has no voice or authority to control the licensing of saloons, the enforcement of the anti-gambling laws, the regulation of public dance halls or the elimination of prostitution.

Speaking before the Woman's City Club, the other day, Dr. Evans said, "The administration of a city health office is but the amplification of women's traditional duties." Louis D. Brandeis, in a speech in Boston not long ago said: "The insight that women have shown into problems which men did not and perhaps could not understand has convinced me not only that women should have the ballot but that we need them to have it."

As a matter of fact, women in their public work are already in politics. One thing after another that began as charities has moved over into the sphere of political action. Take the playground movement. That is one of the most feminine of interests, for the care of children always will be especially woman's work; it means votes for a bond issue to buy land. Take the care of the dependent tuberculosis patients, it means votes to get a bill through the legislature to build state hospitals and sanatoriums. Take the question so much discussed of the standard of living and what the state may do to insure a certain minimum of health and decency even to the poorest people. It is at once a political question, and we ardently wish we could take immediate political action. The indirect method is decidedly unsatisfactory.

To have to talk to clubs and meetings and bodies of voters and persuade them to your way of thinking and then get one who is a voter to present your opinion, is so roundabout and childish, it is humiliating, and, besides, it is such an awful waste of time. Indirection has been one of the pitfalls of women, it has been thrust upon her in her economic status and it haunts her in all her relations of life. We all need to pray to be delivered from its curse, and be held to the same direct standards of truth and honesty that we know should be the rule for all. We want no "special privileges" at the expense of simple, direct methods. The ballot needs women, and women need the ballot. The first because a woman can bring certain qualities to the consideration of public affairs that she has developed through long years of experience in handling those same matters in her daily tasks; her mind is accustomed to dealing with things in detail and that is what the multifariousness of city government demands, and women need the ballot to arouse in them a feeling of patriotism, of duty and responsibility toward city, state and nation.

With our newer ideals of peace we know that he is not the only patriot who is willing to lay down his life for his country in time of war, but that citizen who lives each day with high ideals of his country's honor and with confidence that he can help to realize the grand destiny that lies before any state in which all citizens are animated with zeal for the country's good.

When women have a right to take an interest in public affairs they will not shirk the responsibility and duty which that right and privilege carries with it. Speed the day when they may have the weapon of Christian warfare, the ballot, with which they with their brother men may wage war against wrongs, inequalities, injustices, which can only be righted when men and women co-operate in the interest of all, for the welfare and betterment of all the race. Then only can we approximate the realization of democracy, expressed in terms of equality through the means of representative government.

One of the jokes of the special session of congress is the speech by Hon. John Dalzell of Pennsylvania, in opposition to the bill proposing a reduction of the wool tariff. For twenty years or more Mr. Dalzell has represented the steel interests in congress from Pittsburg, his sole business at Washington being to oppose any measure having for its purpose the reduction of the schedules. His voice in support of what he calls the "wise tariff law" is the voice of the Hessian, the subsidized representative. He claims to be a Republican, but a far better Republican is Will D. Stephens of Los Angeles, who had the courage to vote with the Democrats in the passage of the bill.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

FOR ten or twelve seconds after 2 o'clock last Saturday afternoon we were reminded rather sharply of seismography. It has been considered heresy to talk about earthquakes in San Francisco since 5:18 a.m. April 18, 1906, but it is better policy for all concerned to tell the truth. The Associated Press sent out an admirably accurate account of our last temblor and its effects, but all the newspapers—several of them in Los Angeles—were not content with the facts. They were not sufficiently sensational for the appetites of the news editors who imagine that their readers need more hot stuff than the Lord allows. Thus I have read of buildings that sagged as much as a foot, of terror-stricken crowds and of deserted theaters. It was quite a severe shake while it lasted, and paled many cheeks, particularly those of men and women who endured much five years ago, but nowhere was there a sign of panic nor a broken chimney. Small crowds of people with time hanging heavily on their hands gazed earnestly at buildings on Market street, but could see nothing out of the ordinary. The theaters were as full as usual at the matinees, which is perhaps as good an indication as any that the nerves of the community were not disturbed. This is specially alluded to as you may have read in a Los Angeles paper that Ethel Barrymore played to an empty house. It was not so. So far as I can learn, the greatest damage done to property here last week was the smashing of a large plate-glass window in the Call building, and after investigation I discover that the window was smashed several days before the quake. The greatest sufferers were the proprietors of restaurants and the newly imported cafeterias; their losses were occasioned by "ladies and gentlemen" who seized the opportunity to rush into the street without paying for the victuals they had consumed.

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When all is said—and it is just as wise not to say too little as too much—it was considerably the severest shake we have had in five years, and San Francisco has every good reason to be satisfied with the test. If there had been any rotten concrete work in this city's rebuilding, it probably would have been discovered last Saturday afternoon. But our architects seem to have planned wisely and our contractors to have built honestly. I can see no reason why San Francisco should be hypersensitive on this subject. We cannot have everything. If Nature gave us a little reminder of her mysterious works, it certainly was incomparably more merciful than the treatment the east has been receiving. With the thermometer sizzling in the hundreds from Omaha to Oyster Bay, we may well point to our maximum 60 degrees and continue to give thanks.

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For several weeks there have been fears that the long period of industrial peace—a well-sounding phrase—might be seriously disturbed by differences between the Brotherhood of Teamsters, No. 85, and the Draymen's Association. A "teamsters' strike" may well bring terror and dismay to the minds of San Franciscans who recall the horrible experiences of ten years ago. But, happily, all fears are now ended. The controversy has been closed by the teamsters being granted immediately a reduction of half an hour, and after January 1, 1912, the ten-hour day they have demanded will go into effect. The settlement was reached after numerous conferences, but certain of the draymen declare they will have to go out of business. Perhaps by the new year they will have substituted motor trucks for wagons, and the seat of the teamster will be filled by a chauffeur. But, of course, there is a chauffeurs' union, and it, too, may drive draymen out of business. I do not know what hours the teamsters keep in Los Angeles, but supposing after January 1 shippers, manufacturers and merchants are able to distribute goods for twelve hours a day, while in San Francisco they are limited to ten, it must be transparent even to the tyro at economics that San Francisco is at a grave disadvantage in competition with Los Angeles. The example holds good in a score of similar comparisons, and it is idle to disguise the fact that while Los Angeles is continually attracting new industries and investments, San Francisco is constantly discouraging them. It is the most short-sighted of policies to shut one's eyes to the inevitable, and the longer San Francisco postpones the day of reckoning the greater must be her loss. The incomparable natural advantages that predestine the city of the Golden Gate to be one of the greatest cities of the world are being deferred my man-made obstacles. Perhaps when individuals have grown weary or are bankrupt in attempting to face uneven conditions and have abandoned their investments in industries, the labor unions, which themselves are gradually ac-

cumulating considerable capital, will invest in manufacturing enterprises and become employers as well as employees and agitators.

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I pass to no man in reverence for the supreme court of this state as an institution and regard for its members. In the last few years the court has been traduced and wantonly misrepresented in many quarters, and for no better reason than that it has disappointed demagogues. But it must strike even an admirer of the court with surprise that it has taken the seven learned justices more than twelve months to render a decision on the limitations of a writ of habeas corpus. More than a year ago Messrs. Calhoun, Mullally, Ford and Abbott appealed to the supreme court for this relief, in that after more than three years since their indictment, in May, 1907, Judge Lawlor persistently refused to try or dismiss their cases. In the decision rendered this week by six of the justices, Chief Justice Beatty dissenting, the habeas corpus remedy is denied, but it is pointed out that the petitioners can apply to the supreme court for a writ of mandate to compel Judge Lawlor either to try or dismiss the indictments. It would be absurdly presumptuous for a layman to criticize the legal accuracy and wisdom of this decision, but it is proper enough to wonder why it should have taken twelve months to render it.

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It has been the sanest Fourth of July in the annals of this city. Only the most innocuous of diabolical devices for making hideous noises and fretting the nerves of the sensitive have been permitted by the police and a minimum of casualties have resulted. The most notable celebration of Independence Day has been the defeat of a British light-weight pugilist by an American named Wolgast. As readers of the sporting pages already are informed, the end came in the thirteenth round. In a previous engagement in this city Moran, now vanquished, had killed a San Francisco boy in the fifteenth round. R. H. C. San Francisco, July 4, 1911.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN WISCONSIN

WRITING of the bill referring the question of woman suffrage to the people to be voted on at the general election in 1912, which passed the Wisconsin legislature by a vote of forty-eight to eighteen, *La Follette's Magazine*, through the editor of its woman's department, says: "This action especially reflects the judgment of enlightened and progressive men," and adds: "There has been in Wisconsin, as in most states, a small group of brave women, who have for years kept up the suffrage organization and devoted themselves to the cause with much of the personal sacrifice and indomitable spirit of pioneer suffragists. Great honor and credit to them! But it cannot be said that there has been any widespread, notable effort by women to secure suffrage for women in Wisconsin. There has not been nearly so much work done here as in neighboring states where no legislation has been obtained. There has been, however, a long political struggle in Wisconsin for principle. Last year a governor, state officers and legislature were nominated and elected who have taken advance ground on foremost questions affecting public interest. The question of woman suffrage was passed upon by them as being in the line of progress and as a natural evolution of our higher civilization. The action of the legislature and governor reflect, I believe, the present attitude of the majority of voters in Wisconsin. If the majority of women want suffrage, they now have the opportunity to secure it. It is up to us, the women of the state, to conduct in a broad-minded, liberal spirit, a campaign that will win. The first organized effort should, it seems to me, be directed to women—to get them to consider the question, not narrowly, from a personal standpoint, but in all its bigness and importance to the world. I fear most the influence of the woman who says, 'I have all I can do now, I do not care to vote.' Perhaps I overestimate this danger, because of my own dread of the added responsibility. For I confess, with all my political experience, I dread it. But now that there is this chance to secure suffrage, if we do not work for it, are we not in much the same position as men who, having the right to vote, shirk the obligation? We do not have much respect for those men, do we?"

MRS. ATHERTON AS A SEER

"If I could return to England fifty years from now, I would find woman had come into her own and that all of her rights had been granted to her. I regard Mrs. Pankhurst as having the best brain I ever knew." Prophecy uttered by Mrs. Gertrude Atherton on her recent arrival in New York.

WHEN MY HUSBAND HOOKS MY DRESS

By Madge Clover and Louella Conly

PERHAPS there will be found in this a touch of the familiar; guileless-looking hooks and eyes come into the lives of two, who have been made one, in some such fashion as this:

"Angel, will you hook my dress for me? That's sweet of you! I know, I did say that I would never have another dress that hooked in the back, but, dear me, what can I do! When everybody's dress hooks this way, it takes a stronger-minded person than I am to combat a dress-maker, when she looks at me with an utter absence of any knowledge of previous styles and says: 'Hook in front? Oh my, dear! Impossible! It would have no style!' and the tone says, 'You might as well go naked on the streets.'"

"No, I'm not (slowly and emphatically) exaggerating one bit. Squeeze in? Well, I am! Gracious! What's the matter? Expect you to be argus-eyed to see hooks as small as these? Why, they aren't so very small, and you don't have to pull like that! Don't! you'll tear the lace!"

"Why is it, you always say THAT word right there? It is funny, awfully funny! I am breathing in; yes, I am, but I know I'm going to laugh in a minute, so hurry up. (Laughs.) There! I told you I would. It's your own fault if you have to do it over."

"Yes, I'm holding in—why, inches! Mamma hooked me last time and I told her I missed something just there. She just gritted her teeth."

"You poor lamb! Did you hurt your thumb? Oh, I am sorry, but, mercy! don't let go; you're nearly through."

"You've skewed it somewhere (moving shoulders); one rib (feeling) feels a-a-sort of pinched."

"Don't get cross. Can't you exercise more self-control than that? Mercy! how you are pulling those hooks—they're not railroad spikes! A man as clever as you are could do a little thing like this, I should think."

"Don't fuss over the styles. Women do not invent them. Why, no! Men, of course. Yes, they do! Worth, Paquin, Felix—they're all men."

"O, no! you would not like me as well in a meal sack—any such thing! You like the 'Hogarth line of beauty' as well as anyone. (Coquetishly.) Besides, there are others! That ought not to make any difference to a married woman? Indeed, Mr. Turk! As soon as she is married she must change her whole nature, must she? Get suddenly deaf, dumb and blind to every man but one! Nonsense! That's what every man really thinks in his heart, I do believe! Harems never should have been abolished, never!"

"Tighter! Why, my dear, I've been holding my breath for fully five minutes. You've just reached the critical point? Well, then, for goodness sake look out! I'll help you all I can."

"I don't know why dresses are made this way; they are, that's all. And, of course, you've got to be well stayed under that loose, flowing-looking outside, or it wouldn't flow!"

"I have the funniest story to tell you when I get my breath. You'll never laugh again? (Coaxingly) O, yes you will. You're peeved just now, but when I tell you the story you'll get over it right away; it's ripping—"

"Ripping? No, not the dress; the story."

"Mercy! Stop pulling! Really, you can't do anything by putting your knee in my back that way; it will come together without all that pressure!"

"Dear me! What is it now? You can't find the eye? No, there are the same number of both. Look under the tuck. It's not there? Oh, yes, it is (feels for it) right here; can't you feel it? I'm afraid there's something the matter with your eyes. Better consult an oculist."

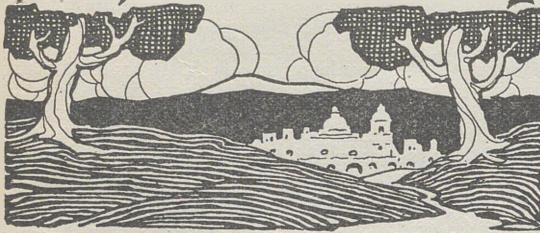
"No, angel; I wasn't finding fault, and if you won't yank me around so, I'll feel less like a punching bag. There; that's fine! (Looking at herself in long mirror.)"

"You've forgotten the placquet! It makes you warm to work like this, just to get ready to go out! Your collar is wilted? O, you silly; why do you take it so seriously? I see by your face you are passing sentence on someone. You are? On the dressmakers? Well, don't forget they are mostly men, and send them where they really belong! There, thank goodness! Why, no; it isn't the least bit tight. It's perfectly comfortable!"

"How can you say such a thing! Yes, I really will stand out next time and have it made another way. I will, really, but you are such a love of a man about doing it for me, I suppose that really makes me weak. No, I don't mind your swearing at that one place; I often feel like it myself. But I don't (merrily). Women are so used to holding in, you know! (Laughs.)"

"Now, hurry up and get my wrap; it's time to go."

By the Way



N. W. Halsey's Sudden Demise

In the sudden and distressing demise of N. W. Halsey at New London, Conn., last week, whither he had run over from New York for a day in company with W. G. Kerckhoff and Allan Balch of this city, to see the boating contests, I have a personal interest. Aside from the fact that Mr. Halsey, through his bond house, had been the means of investing upward of thirty millions of dollars in California enterprises, a large share of this sum in Los Angeles and surrounding cities and counties, that we married first cousins and had known each other for years, brought his death close to me. He was editing a country weekly, owned by his father, a banker of Forrester, Ill., when I first knew him. His ability soon outstripped the little town and he went to Chicago to become associated with N. W. Harris in the bond business. After a time he was sent to New York to open a branch house there, and later he resigned the management to establish the firm of N. W. Halsey & Co., with Mr. Stillwell, the well-known New York capitalist, as his financial backer. The business, under Halsey's astute direction, grew enormously and proved exceedingly profitable, but, alas, the price was great, since it proved to be the undermining of its founder's health. I was greatly shocked two months ago when I saw my old friend at the California Club, after a two years' interval. His physical appearance so alarmed me that I commented on it to his associates and expressed my fears. News of his death distressed, but did not surprise me; I had foreseen the outcome. Poor Cyrus Pierce, his San Francisco manager, who received the sad news in Los Angeles, passed it to me with a shaky voice. Like all those associated with Mr. Halsey, they were sincerely attached to "Uncle Dudley," as they affectionately termed their chief, and their sorrow at his going is heartfelt and genuine. Whether or not Mrs. Halsey will elect to carry on the business through the splendid organization her husband built is not yet decided. The family home is at East Orange, N. J. Besides his widow, a son and daughter, the latter recently married, survive. Mr. Halsey was only 52, a victim of the American habit of overwork.

Bronze Tablet for J. Eugene Fishburn

On the front cover page of this issue of The Graphic appears a facsimile reproduction in half-tone of the classically designed bronze tablet presented to Sunsetter John Eugene Fishburn, president of the National Bank of California, at a recent session of the Sunset Club. The tablet is just a reminder by his associates of the high regard they have for John Eugene, and for his services as host at Squirrel Inn, at the 1911 annual summer outing of the club. Mr. Fishburn's "party" has been voted one of the most enjoyable experiences in the history of the Sunsetters, and he is held mainly responsible. The bronze tablet will be inserted, with appropriate ceremonies, in the face of the oak mantel, above the broad fireplace in the living room of "Mile High" cabin, built by Mr. Fishburn on the apex of the mountain dear to Squirrel Inners.

Two Members of Utility Board

I am glad to see that Martin Bekins, president of the League of Justice, a progressive citizen, has been recognized by Mayor Alexander by an appointment to the public utilities board, although the position is not one to be envied. One of the other two members is Lewis R. Works, who is to address the City Club today in opposition to the recall of judges. In this attitude Mr. Works is consistent. I remember of yore his reluctance to recall the judiciary; when he went into the witness box, in court, and swore—heaven forgive him!—that a member of the superior bench, notorious for his ignorance of the law, absurd rulings and unjust decisions, was a paragon of juristic excellence and held in high repute by the bar. That was the reverse of the truth, but it helped to bring in a verdict against a fearless newspaper editor who sought to keep an unfit aspiring judge from reaching a higher court. Incidentally, it aided in bringing financial disaster to the editor who had dared to tell the

truth. The correct measure of Mayor Alexander's appointee, Lewis R. Works, probable president of the public utilities board, may be taken from this truthful reflex of his character.

Aldrich's Tribute to Stoddard Jess

I undertake to say that former Senator Flint never made a better address, or gave a more lucid analysis of an involved subject than was his disquisition on the Aldrich currency reform bill at the Sunset Club session last Friday following the able paper of Stoddard Jess, read by Banker Elliott. I heard it with profit and delight, as did all my fellow members, I am certain. Prefacing his remarks, Frank Flint told this story: He said that Senator Aldrich was discussing with him the meeting of the National Bankers Association, in annual session, on the Atlantic coast this summer, and, without realizing Mr. Flint's personal interest in the matter, remarked that there were two bankers present whose personality and astuteness impressed him above all others. One was J. B. Forgan, president of the First National Bank of Chicago; the other, Stoddard Jess, vice-president of the First National Bank of Los Angeles, whereat we all cheered vociferously, for is not Mr. Jess a beloved Sunsetter?

Admiral Staten Discomfited by Enemy

Summer night concerts by a long-billed orchestra are not fully appreciated at the Los Angeles Country Club, at least not by Admiral "Dolly" Staten, whose courage on the quarter deck is not to be questioned, but who beat a precipitate retreat from his room at the club the other night, when it was stormed by the enemy. "I could stand their bites, but not their music," he confidingly waived to Walter Van Pelt, also a victim of a midnight attack. On the white-tiled floor of the bathroom, where the pesky critters could be "flicked" with a wet towel, the admiral camped for the night and at dawn fled to the city. Fortunately, this rift in the lute of comfort offered by the Country Club is only temporary. The breeding place of the mosquitos has been discovered and a resolution, unanimously adopted by the directorate, will be served on the colony forthwith. The drastic penalty of expulsion, so seldom invoked, will be applied to their case.

Dr. Clarence Moore's Hard Luck

My sympathies are with Dr. Clarence Moore. Following a successful operation at the California Hospital the other morning, in which he assisted his accomplished father, Dr. M. L. Moore, the younger doctor had the ill luck to fall and break his knee cap, necessitating surgical treatment at once and a bed in the hospital from which he cannot stir for several weeks. With a large practice to care for with his father, this is a severe setback for Dr. Clarence. His dinner to Dr. Mayo of Rochester, Minn., the week of the medical convention, was one of the most attractive banquets of the convention gathering. Dr. Clarence Moore, it will be recalled, for a year was a member of Dr. Mayo's surgical staff.

Astonishing News for "Thetas"

With considerable interest I note by the Times that the Pasadena Board of Trade is to entertain 300 men members of the Kappa Alpha Theta fraternity, who meet in annual convention at the Crown City next week. The headline over this astonishing piece of news states that "Fraternity Men Have Ride Coming," so there can be no doubt as to the fact. And yet I have been under the impression for years that the Thetas were all of the gentler sex, one of the members of my family, herself a Theta, confirming me in this belief. But, of course, I yield to the evidence here adduced. Perhaps the "fraternity men" may be invited to escort the Thetas on this ride projected by the Pasadena Board of Trade, but I doubt it. There are too many large questions to be settled in convention for the dear girls to bother about mere men.

More Daily Pabulum Promised

Evidently believing that the newspaper field is not yet fully occupied, my sanguine friend, Joseph Phillis, ci-devant editor of the tiny but sassy Free Lance, proposes to raise a fund of \$500,000 in shares of \$10 each to which all independent thinking persons will be expected to subscribe. But they will not, Joseph. They will applaud your altruism, admire your enthusiasm and promise to "come in" when you have the first \$250,000 raised, but beyond that, nothing, nothing but promises. Of this proposed half a million, Mr. Phillis, good soul, would invest \$250,000 in a plant—about \$150,000 more than is needed, by the way—\$50,000 is to be set aside for a working capital—\$150,000 less than is required—and the remainder, \$200,000 is to be invested in absolutely safe, dividend-paying securities, as a

reserve fund. I hope they are to be "quick" assets. With the advent of the Free Press, Los Angeles, Joseph says, for the first time will possess a real, genuine newspaper! O, you too, too modest propagandist! It is to be the people's paper and to defend their interests at all hazards. Its entry is to mark "an epoch of greater importance and benefit than anything else which has occurred in the Golden State for many years." I shall await the first number with ill-concealed impatience, but with a determination not to be too expectant until my hopes are realized.

Sinner Back in the Fold

I rejoice with the Herald in the return of Mr. Famblyn to the fold. In red ink, on the front page, Mr. Famblyn's contrite letter is reproduced, telling how he had ordered the paper stopped, but having changed his mind—presumably, after reading the Tribune—desired the Herald to be continued. Truly, joy shall be in the Herald office over one sinner that repenteth more than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance.

Earl Will Force Lower Rates

Naturally, there has been much speculation as to the probable course of the Times and the Examiner, in the matter of price reduction, in order to compete with their latest rival. It is admitted that the Herald must drop to one cent and that the day for the 75-cents-a-month morning newspaper is waning is generally believed. In the event that General Otis and W. R. Hearst are forced to lower the price to 50 cents a month, it will mean a loss of revenue to each of not less than \$150,000 a year. How they will love their fellow publisher!

Original Tribune Recalled

I am wondering if it was the fact that because once before the Times had opposition of a serious character in its field from a Los Angeles Tribune that induced Mr. Earl to adopt the name for his new morning paper? The original Tribune cut a wide swath about twenty years ago. The paper was Republican in politics, and was the result of a combination of the forces of H. H. Boyce, formerly of Ohio, since deceased, and Col. F. A. Eastman, now city statistician of Chicago. Later, Colonel Eastman, who had been postmaster of Chicago, became associated in an editorial capacity with the Express. The earlier Tribune cost its progenitors a heap of cash and finally went to the wall. Otheman Stevens, I believe, was its city editor for a time, and Sol Sheridan, who was the private secretary of Senator Flint in the last year of the latter's official term, was managing editor of the paper. Poor Barrett Eastman began his untimely journalistic career on his father's Tribune.

No Vacation for Times' Staff

Already, the projection of the one-cent Tribune has had its baneful effect on the 5-cent Times. A general order has been issued by way of the counting house, that, departing from former custom, no member of the staff will be given his usual one-week vacation with salary; if a man lays off it will be at his own expense this year. This, too, from a paper that is annually yielding several hundred thousand dollars a year profit to its stockholders! Yet the chief owner preaches loyalty and demands it from his bedeviled employees. How can he expect loyalty when so little consideration of their feelings, of what they have a right to expect, is extended to them?

Glancing Back at the Old Herald

Not always has the Herald lost money for its publishers. When Col. J. J. Ayers and the late Col. J. C. Lynch were at the head of the paper, which was Democratic to the core, the Herald had the backing of the Hellman banking interests, then all powerful in the community. That was the time when George W. Burton and Colonel Otis, which was his courtesy rank then, had a habit of exchanging daily compliments, much after the manner employed by Messrs. Otis and Earl. The Herald has steadily receded as a money-maker ever since. What it will do with another morning daily in the field the Lord only knows. Logically, it must go to a penny basis to have a look-in.

Rev. Mr. Small to the Rescue

I highly approve the stand taken by Rev. Mr. Small, of Santa Paula, for the conveying of the new Tribune to the avid souls of that community. It seems the newsdealers all along the line have been intimidated by the 5-cent paper publishers, threats of boycotting them having been made in the event they handled the one-cent product. When the reverend gentleman heard of this he was properly incensed. Let me quote his exact language. "That is small and mean," he said,

"and not to be tolerated. I will personally see that the Tribune reaches the people who want it, for I believe it is a clean, fearless, independent newspaper that should be welcomed into the homes of Santa Paula." Hooray! Speaking for Los Nietos, Los Flores, Sims Siding and other suburban centers, not to overlook glorious Mt. Washington, the Tribune is here to stay and we, who want it, are not to be balked by the rapacity of selfish rival publishers.

Old Newspaper Man is Called

James Shawhan, who died about a week ago in Seattle, was a former well-known Los Angeles newspaper man. He assisted in establishing the Record of this city about fourteen years ago, before the paper was taken over by the Scripps interests. At one time Mr. Shawhan was a member of the San Francisco Call editorial staff.

Gentle Soul Passes Away

I was sorry not to be able to attend the funeral services held over all that was mortal of William St. Clair Creighton, from whose severe illness of a year or so ago, the former brilliant lawyer and newspaper editor had never wholly recovered. Mr. Creighton was an enthusiastic single taxer, a socialist of advanced thought and a man of a singularly pure mind, with little of personal rancor in his heart for those who had crossed his path in his rather disappointing career in Los Angeles. At one time Mr. Creighton, with his brother, had an interest in the Herald, then as now, an unprofitable venture. He enjoyed the work but the cost was excessive. Mrs. Creighton, his sorrowing widow, is a graceful writer, several of whose poetic creations have appeared in The Graphic. To her, the sincerest sympathy in her bereavement is extended.

"Caning" a Newspaper Man

Ed Insley, one of the best newspaper men in California and my former valued associate of the lamented Evening News, as managing editor of the Sacramento Union, under Mr. Bontz, has won deserved encomiums up there for his editorial page, his informing disquisitions on political economies and for his interest in local affairs. Last Saturday, as a token of appreciation of his work as secretary of the citizens' charter committee, a number of his fellow members presented Mr. Insley with a gold-headed cane, appropriately inscribed, Mayor Beard being the spokesman. I cannot picture Edward walking abroad carrying a gold-headed cane, but as a souvenir to hand down to his growing family—no boys yet, however—the thoughtful gift of his friends will be long cherished in the Insley archives.

Arthur Letts on the Coronation

Arthur Letts drops me a line from London to say he had just seen the coronation procession, which he declares was a magnificent show, the finest ever, and the people decidedly enthusiastic. The streets, he notes, are wonderfully decorated and illuminated, but the crowds! "I never saw anything like it in my time," he asserts, "and it is wonderful how admirably the London police handled the affair." Mr. and Mrs. Letts entertained Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Bryant and Miss Bryant at dinner, and a jolly evening was passed by the exiled Los Angelenos.

Judge Campbell Answers Summons

No longer will the big arm chair in the southeast corner of the big sitting room of the California Club be occupied by the slightly bowed figure of Judge Alexander Campbell, resting upon his stout cane, a sight that for years has greeted habitués of the club almost any afternoon, except for the last two weeks. For the judge has passed on, gone to join that other veteran member, his old crony, Mr. Cabot, who preceded him by a twelvemonth or more. At the ripe age of 91, Judge Campbell's summons came after a residence of more than three score years in California, where his career at the bar and on the bench won him high honors. Jim Cuzner, especially, will miss his afternoon stroll with his fine old fellow member.

Speculation on McNamara Trials

Bench and bar in Los Angeles have begun to take interest in the coming trial of the McNamaras and the alleged informer McManigal. I have heard it estimated that the impaneling of a jury will consume at least three months, and that the actual trials will stretch over a period of about six months more. To determine the guilt or innocence of the accused will cost Los Angeles county close to half a million dollars, while the defense will expend probably fully as much. Both sides profess to be ready for the struggle. It is reasonable to expect that District Attorney

Fredericks will be allowed special counsel, considering the brilliant array of legal minds he will have to combat.

Tirey L. Ford's High Standing

Tirey L. Ford, former attorney general of California, was in Los Angeles when he was advised by wire from San Francisco Monday that the state supreme court had declined to issue a writ of habeas corpus, brought in order to force Judge Lawlor of San Francisco to try him and certain other defendants, whose cases have been pending for several years. The issue is about all that is left of the Ruef and Schmitz graft cases. Mr. Ford has many friends here, and his case brought to public notice the fact that, in spite of his being under criminal accusation for an offense carrying a heavy penalty, he remains a member of the board that has power to parole inmates of San Quentin and Folsom. Mr. Ford has been a state prison director for several years, and that Governor Johnson has not tried to remove him argues well for his standing.

Brainy Three to Retire

With Councilman Miles S. Gregory an avowed aspirant for mayor and W. C. Mushet actively in the field, it begins to look as if not more than half the present membership of the council will be returned to office. Mr. Washburn has caused it to be known that he will not serve again, in any circumstances, and Councilman Stewart has said he has enough. With these three go the cream of the council.

Commissioner Lane Coming

Franklin K. Lane, interstate commerce commissioner, is coming south for his vacation with Catalina as his goal. He has written to friends here that he will leave Washington this week, and after being in San Francisco for a time will visit Santa Rosa, where his parents still live, later making his way to Southern California. Before returning east he will hear cases of minor importance in this and other cities of the state, concerning matters of interstate transportation.

New Arlington Gets a Prize

E. P. Dunn, one of the most popular hotel managers in the country, whose former connection for years with the Arlington in Santa Barbara gave him a national reputation, has been induced to return to that city, after he had decided that no argument could lure him from Los Angeles. Mr. Dunn succeeds Harry D. Clark, also of this city, who was for a time proprietor of the Broadway Van Nuys. The Dunn management of the new Arlington is regarded by hotel men here as a capital selection. It is believed to mean that Santa Barbara will now secure still better publicity than for years the city has enjoyed as a winter resort.

To Improve Coast Service

There is to be additional steamer service between Los Angeles and San Francisco, the experiment of the Yale and Harvard having proved a marked success. The Pacific Coast Company, after having enjoyed a monopoly of the business for years, has finally realized its shortcomings and orders have been given for two new 8,000-ton ships for the passenger trade. The new steamers will be built at the Huntington ship yards, Newport News, and will cost close to \$2,000,000 each. They will be capable of making twenty-eight knots an hour and will still further reduce the running time between here and the Golden Gate. The ships are expected to be in commission in two years.

Keyes Gets New Position

Charles J. Keyes, former county clerk, has been appointed to a new position, created by the last legislature, that of state parole officer, under the board of pardons. His duties will include a supervision of such prisoners as may be released under ticket of leave from San Quentin and Folsom. The salary is \$1,500 a year.

Three Important Amendments

Los Angeles and the remainder of California will vote in October upon the several proposed constitutional amendments submitted by the last legislature. Among the questions to be decided at that time will be the recall of judges, woman suffrage and home rule for counties. At an early day Governor Johnson, Francis J. Heney and others will begin an active propaganda in favor of the first-named principle which is sure to attract attention outside the state, owing to the radical tendency of the measure. In the suffrage amendment interest noticeably increases and a favorable vote is confidently expected. County home rule issue undoubtedly will carry with little or no opposition, since there is an absence of politics in the question. Among other things, it

will permit the supervisors of Los Angeles county to engage clerical or professional help at any salary that may be deemed desirable, without first having to secure the permission of the two houses of the legislature, as has been demanded heretofore.

Al Malaikah Missionaries Busy

Members of Al Malaikah Temple should reach Rochester, N. Y., tomorrow for the annual meeting of the order. While few of the pilgrims from here are at all confident that the session for 1912 can be brought to Los Angeles, all were determined when they left to spare no efforts to land the convention for Southern California. Should their missionary work fail, there is little doubt that San Francisco can have the meeting in 1915, the year of the Panama fair, if proper representations are made.

Gen. Pryce's Predicament

Much sympathy is expressed for the Englishman, Caphrys Price, now in the county jail, accused by the Mexican government of high crimes and misdemeanors in the recent rebellion in Lower California. Pryce is said to be a typical soldier of fortune, who enlisted in the insurgent army out of pure love of adventure. He is stated to have been a remittance man for years, but of late has received little or nothing from England. I am told he is well educated and of good birth. In the event that his extradition is allowed, his fate is not hard to guess. He is likely to be stood up against an adobe wall, blindfolded and shot to death, after having gone through the form of an alleged trial by court martial. That is, unless his home government intervenes.

Hugh Gibson's Promotion

Hugh S. Gibson, recently promoted by the state department to secretary of legation in Havana, is the son of a former well-known banker of this city, deceased these ten years. Mrs. Gibson is still a resident here. The son has shown special aptitude for the diplomatic service and his progress is steady. I believe Hugh was born in Los Angeles, where he has many friends who are genuinely glad to learn of his success in the career he has chosen.

San Diego Banker in Trouble

Los Angeles financial circles learned with surprise this week of the indictment a few days ago in Portland of Louis Wilde, on a larceny accusation. It appears that Mr. Wilde was instrumental in the financing of certain of the Home Telephone issues in the northwest, a few years ago, in which operation he was compelled to borrow large sums of money. This is said to have been in part responsible for the failure of one of the Portland banks last year. In Southern California, where Mr. Wilde is well and favorably known, it is believed that his troubles in Oregon will not have a serious termination. In San Diego, where Mr. Wilde is a prominent banker, his coming trial will be followed with more than ordinary interest.

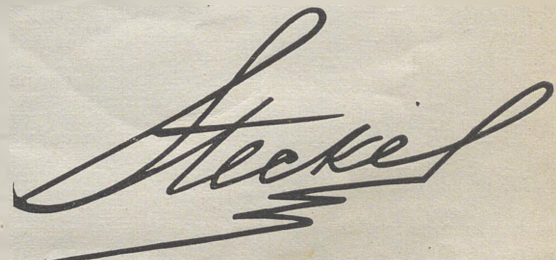
Toland Out of Politics

Thomas O. Toland, former member of the state board of equalization, who recently came to Los Angeles to live, has now affiliated with the Union Oil Company in a legal capacity. Mr. Toland declares that he is out of politics for good, and to all suggestions that he run for congress on the Democratic ticket in one of the Los Angeles districts next year he returns a negative rejoinder.

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Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

So far as is known, there is not a concert date in sight, and from now until the new season, which opens October 1, all will be quiet musically. The Symphony Orchestra directorate is not asleep or even idle, and the report is that the guarantee fund is growing, many subscriptions being sent in, unsolicited. Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Behymer have gone east to settle definitely the list of soloists.

There is cause for felicitation in the selection of Mr. Waldo F. Chase to write the musical notes of the Symphony concert programs. No one is better qualified for this important feature of the concerts than Mr. Chase.

The finance committee of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra has raised the guarantee fund of more than thirty thousand dollars, which will enable the orchestra to be enlarged, have daily rehearsals, and be kept together throughout the year.

Deserving of a hearing by all musicians and music lovers was the concert given Thursday evening of last week by Mrs. Willis N. Tiffany, soprano; Mr. France Woodmansee, pianist, and Mr. Axel Simonsen, cellist. The participants were a happy union of artists, and the result was an exceptionally good program. Mrs. Tiffany has a voice of rare quality, being rich and luscious, and her interpretation of her groups of songs was most intelligent. One had to wish the aria from "Carmen" had not been sung in English and that the beautiful "Songs My Mother Taught Me," by Dvorak, had been, but little else was to be desired. So charmingly rendered was Debussy's "Mandoline" that its repetition was demanded. The sonata for piano and violoncello op. 36 by Grieg, was given a finished performance, Mr. Simonsen again showing he is entitled to his place as a leading cellist. The first movement might have been a more pronounced agitato and less anxiety as to the difficult rhythms, but the northern feeling was there and the rendition thoroughly adequate. Mr. Woodmansee proved himself a pianist of high order at his initial concert several months ago, but on this evening his playing far surpassed that of his previous performance. His tone is pure and full, his technic abundant, and his manner dignified and reposeful. His grasp of the contents of his numbers is most praiseworthy.

Mrs. Hennion Robinson has gone east on a visit of a few months. She will be the accompanist for the Lyric Club for next season.

Pupils of Miss Jennie Winston gave an excellent program in recital last week. Those participating were the Misses Isabel Isrig, Dorothy Dorr, Agnes Barnwell, Marcia Coolidge, Marjorie Hardy, Elizabeth Babcock and Mrs. Clifford Tatum. The accompanists were Misses Lorna Gregg and Agnes Barnwell.

Students and graduates of Pomona College gave a thoroughly comprehensive program last Friday evening at the Ebell auditorium, under the direction of Mr. Alfred Butler, of the college faculty.

Henry Hadley, the American composer and conductor of the Seattle Symphony Orchestra, recently gave an orchestral concert in London, presenting his "Salome," "Culprit Fay" and a new symphony in D minor called "North, East, South, West."

Annual election of the Dominant Club resulted in the choosing of the following officers and committees: Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott, president; Mrs. L. J. Selby, vice president; Mrs. Gertrude Parsons, recording secretary; Miss Cora Pike, financial secretary; Miss Kathryn Stone, treasurer. The membership committee consists of Mesdames Edwin G. Voigt, Harry Eichelberger, Bertha Vaughn; the social commit-

tee of Mrs. E. S. Shank, and the program committee of Miss Harriet Johnson, Mesdames Estelle Hearitt-Dreyfus and Hennion Robinson. The president's appointments for the board of directors are Misses Beresford Joy, Mary L. O'Donoghue and Mrs. Gertrude Ross.

Cleveland has been carrying on an interesting and successful experiment in its picture shows. According to Musical America, a good pipe organ is placed in the theater and a competent organist engaged to play it with good results.

American Opera Composer Wanted

There seems to be everywhere a distinct feeling of disappointment as a result of the recent award of the Metropolitan Opera prize. Ten thousand dollars is a large sum of money, and the offer of such a prize not unnaturally led to the hope that it would bring forward a young giant who might become the leader of American art. Vain hope! The prize was awarded, as many from the first predicted that it would be, to a simple school man. Horatio Parker, professor at Yale, is certainly a most worthy man, and not for a moment can one doubt that his prize opera is a very worthy work. But Parker could never become a leader in the American music world—he is too old for that, and possesses too little originality. It matters little whether he has won this prize or not, or whether his opera is a good one or not. It does not change matters, alas, at all. We are no richer and no poorer than we were before, and American music is in the same hopeless condition of neglect that it always has been except for sporadic periods of prosperity superinduced by the efforts of foreign composers.

Why we should desire to drive American music or American opera along faster than it would naturally go in the course of normal, healthy evolution, is a thing that I, for one, have never been able to understand. This same attitude of patriotism has led to nothing but misfortune in Germany. Is it not ridiculous to hear the theaters criticized for giving frequent representations of the works of Puccini, not because they lack merit or because they do not fill the houses, but simply and solely because they are not German?

That we have so little opera in America is merely the result of financial conditions. Our government refuses to subsidize our opera houses, and it is a good thing it does, for nothing could be more unjust than to tax the whole people for what is of benefit only to a small portion of the public. Then, again, we insist upon having stars, which no European public thinks of insisting upon, and stars are expensive. But will the presentation of a ten thousand dollar opera prize help the matter in any way? Surely not! We will have just as much opera now as we had before and no more.

It was rather amusing to read the notices which appeared in the daily papers and periodicals of the east the week following the announcement of this award—I mean those papers which do not confine themselves to music. They evidently went to the encyclopedia and looked up Parker—Horatio—born so and so—studied so and so—professor at Yale—composed so and so—works performed in Europe, etc.—and then went on to congratulate the opera company, America, and everybody else in general because the prize was awarded to a man who was well known in Europe and of whom America need not be ashamed. I was greatly surprised to find even the New York Sun, of which Henderson is the musical critic, writing in this same spirit. Could anything be more foolish? Europe does not respect American music anyway, nor does it give itself the trouble to think anything about it one way or the other. And what we want in

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America is not a good opera by an American, but an American composer of operas, a man genuinely inspired toward dramatic composition.

The influence of such a man on American opera cannot be overestimated. A man who could turn out work after work of genuine excellence and popularity would, himself, demand a hearing; and natural curiosity among our people, if nothing else, would create a country-wide demand for such a man's work. The tour, several years ago, of the Savage Company with Madam Butterfly met with good success in spite of the heavy expenses simply because it was possessed of a good vehicle. The genuine popularity of Madam Butterfly was, in itself, a guarantee of success provided reasonable economy was observed. This economy was brought about by the engagement of artists drawing salaries in accord with the seating capacities of the houses in which they played and the limited possibility of charging high prices for seats.

Most assuredly, what we need in America is a composer who will furnish our managers with the vehicle necessary to lucrative production. And this vehicle must be in English, for our audiences will not long stand for opera in a foreign tongue. Furthermore, we must have frequent works from one man, so that we may have the strength of a reputation to guarantee against too constant experimentation and too frequent failure. And until a prize brings forth such a man, the award must be voted useless and the prize money wasted.

Judging from the sort of opera we have had in Los Angeles in recent years, it seems to me that it would not be a bad idea to offer a prize for a decent stage manager. The sort of wooden, automatic choruses we have had to look at were enough to take the edge off of the most excellent of musical performances. That this should be the case is more than passing strange, for America has in general the best stage managers in the world, and our performances of light opera are nowhere excelled. Los Angeles ought to have opera and no doubt will have opera, but let the managers remember that attention to all of the details of stage management is one thing to

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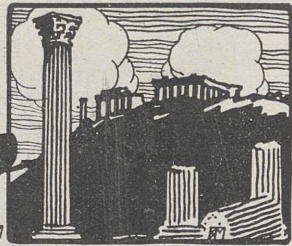
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which our public is accustomed, and that no opera will ever be a real success without it.

FRANK PATTERSON.
New York, July 3, 1911.



Art



EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK
William Swift Daniell—Steckel Gallery.

By Everett C. Maxwell

By the death of Paul de Longpre, which occurred at his Hollywood home the evening of Thursday, June 29, the field of western art lost its best-known painter. I make this assertion without exception, just as a year ago I made it in connection with a talk on "The Graphic Arts" before one of the local clubs. At that time there were those who called me to account for my declaration regarding the world-wide fame of the late flower painter, and there is small doubt in my mind that other opponents may rise to confront me on this occasion. Be that as it may, the arguments are all upon my side, and it would be indeed a foolish bellman who went forth with no clapper in his bell. I distinctly remember that I was asked publicly by one woman if the late William Keith were not as well known a figure in western or American art activities as was Paul de Longpre. My answer was, "In no respect. The work of William Keith was well and favorably known the world over by art lovers and connoisseurs, but the name of Paul de Longpre for many years has been a household word wherever the printer's art extends. He allowed many of his choicest flower studies to be lithographed, which made it possible for thousands of the work-a-day inhabitants of America and Europe to adorn their humble homes with these faithful and well-colored renditions."

I remember on one occasion in the holiday season in my home city, when a leading art firm gave to the Associated Charities as its portion of Christmas cheer for distribution among the poor of the city, three thousand De Longpre prints, neatly mounted and each bearing a suitable greeting. I personally distributed a few of these, and if any of my readers could have seen with what delight they were received and what a bright spot they made on the dingy walls, you would more perfectly appreciate the real meaning of the term "king of flower painters," which the world long ago accorded Mr. de Longpre.

From my earliest childhood I have been well acquainted with the name of this wizard of the brush, but little did I ever dream that I was destined not only to meet the artist and study his work, but in due course of time to have friendly intercourse with the man. In my early endeavors to advance the cause of local art, I found Mr. de Longpre's helpful suggestions of great value. He was never too tired or too busy to listen to new plans, even when they were absurd and ambiguous as many of them appear now as I look back upon them. Many talks have we had together upon the subject in which he was most interested, and never once did he have one criticism or harsh word to offer of the work of any other local painter, if that one were conscientious and sincere in his endeavor. He was one of the kindest, considerate and withal one of the gentlest men I ever knew.

Acknowledged by all as one of the supreme technicians of modern painters, the dexterity of his handling of pure watercolor and the accuracy of his draughtsmanship reached a high superiority that was little short of phenomenal. It has been suggested that had his imagination equaled his technical ability he would have been America's greatest painter. He would have been more than that, he would have reached a state of perfection that an all-wise Creator withholds for an excellent reason from even His chosen great.

We did not see nature alike in any one particular. I always see it with the eyes of an impressionist; he saw it in a realist's way. This was the bone over which we often growled in a friendly way, and I have on several occasions dared to set my word against his in

print by answering a well-meant argument he had put forth to better a faulty condition. He was a graphic writer and a gifted musician, and he will long be missed in the community for his standard of American citizenship would put to shame many score of our native-born who occupy positions in society analogous with that which our late friend graced so gallantly.

Paul de Longpre was born in Lyons, France, April 18, 1855. At an early age he showed talent as a flower painter and soon after became a pupil of his uncle of the same name, who was a famous flower-and-fan painter. At twelve he began his career as a fan painter. At twenty-one he had flower studies accepted by the Paris Salon, and soon after he became known abroad as a master. The failure of a Paris bank swept away his fortune and in 1890 he journeyed to America and began his career in New York. He came to Los Angeles in 1898 and in 1901 he built the handsome residence studio at Hollywood, where he was always at home to his friends until failing health drove him to the southern isles. His last call came at the close of a summer's day and as the myriad flowers in his gardens closed their silken petals for the night, as gently, he went unto his long rest.

California Art Club was royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. William Wendt, Saturday evening, at their Sichel street studio. Gardner Symons and Ben Foster, two American artists whose work has been attracting much attention both in America and Europe, were guests of honor on this occasion. The club has planned a large exhibition for the early fall.

Mrs. Antonia Melville has just completed several portrait studies, including those of Mrs. M. Crist of Los Angeles, and of Mr. and Mrs. Sehr of Minneapolis. Mrs. Melville will pass the summer at Santa Monica.

Miss Leta Horlocker gave an informal reception to a few friends at the studio of Helma Heynsen Jahn, 911½ South Hill street, Thursday of last week. The recently finished portrait was shown which Mrs. Jahn sketched of Mrs. Horlocker shortly before the latter's death. This is one of Mrs. Jahn's best studies in portraiture. Miss Horlocker will leave for New York in a few days, taking the canvas with her.

Miss Margaret Taylor has just completed two important portrait commissions, one of Miss Juliet Borden, one of the season's debutantes, the other an excellent study of Dr. Randall Hutchinson.

That promised review of the group of eighteen watercolor studies by William Swift Daniell, now on exhibition at the Steckel Gallery, will appear in next week's issue of The Graphic.

Following are the new trustees, to the number of twelve, of the Los Angeles School of Art and Design: Mrs. E. G. Garden-MacLeod, Malcolm MacLeod, Mrs. H. Wright, W. L. Watts, W. A. Spalding, Hector Alliot, C. F. Edson, Mrs. W. L. Washburn, Mrs. N. P. Conrey, Mrs. David Chambers McCann, Mrs. E. C. Bellows, Dr. John R. Haynes, president.

I note with interest that Lorado Taft's statue of the Indian chief, "Black Hawk," was dedicated at Oregon, Ill., July 1. The dispatch states that the statue, which is forty-seven feet in height, stands upon a huge rock which rises 200 feet above Rock river. It is stated that this colossal work is cast in concrete. What a pity!

Miss Ida Lillie Taylor, the young Englishman whose clever illustrations created so much favorable comment last season in Los Angeles, started on her homeward journey Saturday. Miss

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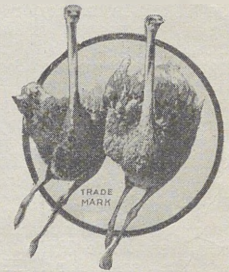
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Taylor passed the winter in Southern California in which time she was engaged upon a set of colored illustrations for an Indian book for children.

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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

In honor of Miss Juliette Boileau, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sartori of South Figueroa street; Miss Katherine Flint, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Flint, and the Misses Ramsey, Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil entertained with a theater party at the Mason Opera House Wednesday afternoon. Twenty-two young women were Mrs. Macneil's guests at the matinee, after which they went out to the home of the hostess, there to be joined by a number of other young women, where an enjoyable tea party was given on the pretty terraced garden. The guest in all numbered about thirty-five. Miss Juliette, the charming young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sartori, has just returned from Bryn Mawr College, where she graduated with honor. She will be a pleasing addition to the popular younger social set, and while she is not to make her formal bow to society until early fall, she will be included in the many pretty affairs that will follow the delightful one of Wednesday afternoon, when Mrs. Macneil was the gracious hostess.

Miss Helen Jones, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Albert Carlos Jones of West Twenty-eighth street, entertained with a theater party at the Belasco this afternoon, followed by tea at the Alexandria. The affair is in honor of Miss Daphne Drake, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Drake, and of Miss Katherine and Miss Marjorie Ramsay, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Ramsay. Others invited besides the complimented guests are the Misses Juliette Boileau, Phila Miller, Louise Hunt, Delight Shaffer, Katherine Flint, Katherine Johnson and Helen Ives. Mrs. Jones will chaperone the party.

Among recent announcements the betrothal of Miss Allie Rhea Walker, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Hugh K. Walker of South Flower street, to Mr. Ford Edward Prior of this city is of much interest to their many friends here. Mr. Prior is connected with the Citizens National Bank of Los Angeles and his promised bride is one of the charming young women of the social set of Immanuel church, of which her father is the loved pastor. The wedding will take place in November.

Hotel Virginia, Long Beach, was the scene of a dinner given Thursday night by Mr. and Mrs. William Irving Hollingsworth to the bridal party of the approaching Rindge-Hole wedding. There were nine tables, including the bridal table, with covers laid for one hundred and twenty-five guests. In the center of the bride's table stood a fountain, decorated with vari-colored lights. Cecil Brunner roses, interwoven with pink carnations, completed the centerpiece. The favors were petite porcelain cupids emerging from pink satin roses, imported from Dresden, Germany. Suspended from the ceiling directly over the bridal table were six hand-carved cupids, from Venice, Italy, each one bearing a message to the bride. Place cards for the women were hand-painted cupids, with pink satin sachet hearts attached, and for the men there were hand-painted miniature brides. Hostesses at the other tables were Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mrs. James T. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Dan McFarland, Mrs. David Barmore, Mrs. Harold Janss, Mrs. Carl Kurtz, Mrs. William Bayly, Jr., Mrs. Willits J. Hole and Miss Molly Adelia Brown. Favors and place cards at these tables were Parisian novelties. Decorations were baskets of Cecil Brunner roses and pink sweet peas. A novel form of entertainment was provided in the course of the dinner by the introduction of wandering serenaders. After the dinner, dancing was enjoyed until midnight. Another pleasant affair given for Miss Hole was the luncheon with which Miss Gertrude Bennett entertained Wednesday at Hotel Mount Washington, with twenty-five guests. Today a jolly party will go in automobiles to the famous Malibu ranch, which is owned by the Rindge estate. Tomorrow afternoon Mrs. C. Q. Stanton and Mrs. Forrest Q. Stanton are giving a tea from 4 to 7 at the home of the former, 448 Andrews boulevard. Monday evening, July 10, Mrs.

Mary Rindge, mother of the groom, will give a dinner for the bridal party and a number of other guests at the family home on Harvard boulevard. Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Willits J. Hole, the bride's parents, will entertain the bridal party with a dinner. This will conclude the many pre-nuptial affairs given for this popular young woman, who will be married Wednesday evening in the beautiful garden of the Hole residence at 1907 West Sixth street.

Mrs. George Warder Bayly and Mr. Roy Bayly of 668 West Twenty-eighth street entertained with a box party at the Orpheum Monday evening in honor of Miss Agnes Hole and Mr. Samuel Rindge and their bridal party. Other guests beside the guests of honor were Miss Galetta Mushet, whose marriage to Frederick Hastings Rindge will take place early in September, Miss Eva Bayly, Mrs. Mary Rindge, Mr. and Mrs. Willits J. Hole and Mr. Stanley Ozier. Later, the guests enjoyed the hospitality of the Baylys at a supper served at their home in Twenty-eighth street. The table decorations were in yellow.

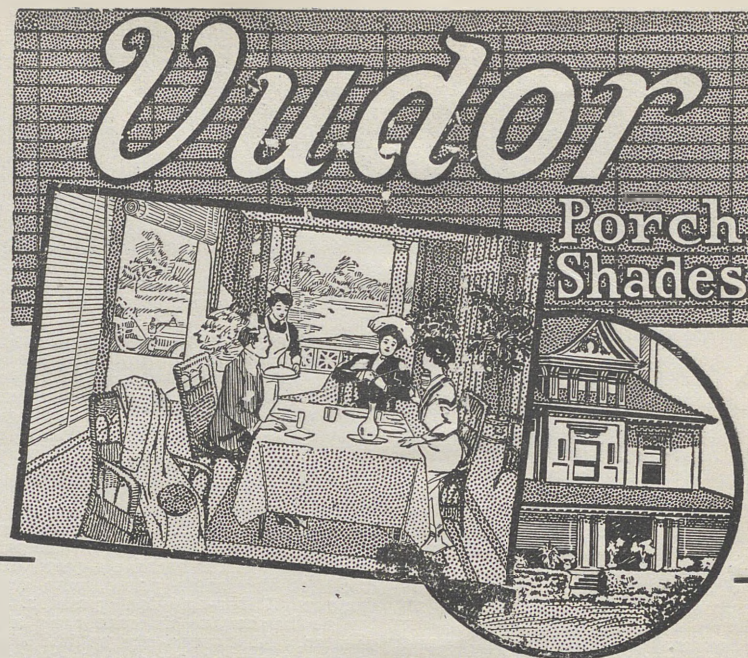
Numerous pleasure seekers from the city thronged the various seaside and mountain resorts to pass the Fourth. Among the many parties the bevy of young girls chaperoned by Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood to Catalina Island was one of the merriest. These debutantes left Los Angeles Saturday and were joined later by a number of young men in time to help celebrate Independence Day. Of the jolly coterie of buds were Miss Florence and Elizabeth Wood, Sally Bonner, Katherine Stearns, Mildred Burnett, Virginia Walsh, Jane Rollins and Juliet Borden.

Alamitos Bay has been making a strong bid for popularity for its weekend parties among the younger set. One such had its beginning Wednesday by the Phi Delta Chi sorority of the Marlborough Alumnae. Other happy affairs are planned for their entertainment aside from the initiation of several new members during their outing. Mrs. Edward B. Tufts is chaperoning the sorority, members of which include Mmes. Rufus Spaulding, Fred Terrill, James Woolwine, Roy Koster, John Layne, G. Crawford, Misses Edith Maurice, Mary Burnham, Harriet Severance, Julia Derby, Margaret Maurice, Marjorie Severance, Fannie Rowan, Gwendolyn Laughlin, Florence Rowan, Lucille Clark, Louise Derby, Clara Vickers, Helen Newlin, Dorothy Leonard, Katherine Stearns, Lillian Van Dyke, Margaret Leonard, Julia Pierce, Josephine Struve, Katherine Barbour, Edith Bryant, Edna Bennett, Blanche Davenport, Juliet Borden, Charlotte Winston, Alice Cline, Helen Higgins, Marjorie Tufts, Susan Carpenter, Revis Hughes, Jane Rollins, Eleanor Banning, Katherine Banning, Virginia Walsh, Aileen McCarthy, Madeline King, Margery Utley and Ruth Ainsworth.

Mrs. L. N. Brunswig of West Adams street was hostess with a luncheon Wednesday, given in compliment to Miss Garland of Nashville, Tenn., who is the house guest of Miss Louise Burke of Berkeley Square. Pink garden roses adorned the table and hydrangeas prettily decorated the rooms. Covers were laid for eight, and the coffee was served on the terraced lawn.

Mrs. Charles Farquharson of San Francisco is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Lombard in St. James Park. Mr. and Mrs. Lombard are enthusiastic motorists and in their car recently motored to Santa Barbara, where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Farquharson and together they drove to the Craggs Country Club, where they passed a few days. They returned to Los Angeles for the Fourth. Mr. Farquharson left for his home Wednesday evening, Mrs. Farquharson will remain about two weeks longer.

Again are the ranks of the famous Bachelors' Club about to be depleted. The latest projected deserter is Roy Bradley Wheeler, son of Mrs. Robert J. Burdette of Pasadena, and the cause of his withdrawal from the Bachelors is Miss Helen Angeline Stoughton, daughter of Mrs. J. E. Stoughton, 655 Magnolia avenue, Pasadena. Mrs. Stough-



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ton announced her daughter's engagement to Mr. Wheeler at a tea given at the family home Wednesday afternoon. The date for the wedding has not been set, but it is expected the event will occur in the early autumn. The bride-elect, who has been a resident of the Crown City for the last three years, is connected with many prominent eastern families. She has lived abroad much of her life, having been educated in Paris---although she "finished" at an exclusive school in New York. Mr. Wheeler is a Harvard man, a member of the University Club, and is connected with the J. H. Adams Company. The tea at which the interesting news was made known was an elaborate affair. In the music room Canterbury bells and pink roses were combined, and in the other rooms poppies and white roses were effectively used.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Foster of 813 West Twenty-eighth street passed the Fourth at Coronado. Mrs. Foster is entertaining her friends this summer in a delightful manner, giving an occasional afternoon at bridge for only one or two tables at a time. It is such a pretty informal way of having one's friends in, through the summer months that it is likely to become popular by way of providing an afternoon's recreation among the society folk who are in town this season.

Miss Gwendolyn Laughlin of West Adams street entertained Thursday in honor of her house guest, Mrs. W. B. Bernard of Philadelphia, at a luncheon, places being set for eighteen. The dining room in its unique decoration represented a summer garden. Imitation rose trees laden with pretty pink Carolina roses adorned the table, and for centerpiece was a mirror lake, in which rested a canoe filled with pink blossoms. After luncheon the party adjourned to the garden, where on the lawn Spanish dances, accompanied by Spanish music, provided further entertainment for the guests.

As a surprise to their many friends in this city and in the north is the announcement of the marriage of Miss Cressy Lynette Stone, daughter of Dr. E. E. Stone of Napa, Cal., to Mr. George Alfred Thompson, son of George P. Thompson of this city. An elaborate wedding and reception were scheduled

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for a later date at Trinity church and the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, but the young couple stole a march on their friends by slipping away to Berkeley, June 28, and having the ceremony performed. They will make their home on Ingraham street in this city.

James Slauson, president of the Chamber of Commerce, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. J. S. Slauson, and his sister, Mrs. Kate Vosburg, will leave for an European trip about August 1. They will be met in Europe by Keith Vosburg, who is attending Oxford, and by Stewart O'Melveny, who is traveling abroad. They will be joined later by Dr. and Mrs. Bernard Smith. Mrs. Smith was formerly Miss Marion Macneil, and is a niece of Mr. Slauson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. George Keating are here from the north and are the guests of Maj. and Mrs. H. M. Russell, 718 West Adams street. They expect to visit in Los Angeles about two months and will be with Mr. Keating's mother this month.

Capt. and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, who have been passing several months in the old country, will sail in mid-August for the United States, and will return to this city in the early fall.

Among the society folk who enjoyed motor trips this week were Mrs. W. S. Hook, Jr., Miss Alice Elliott, daughter of J. M. Elliott, Miss Carolyn Trask, J. M. Elliott, Jr., and J. C. McFarland, who journeyed up to Monterey. They expect to be away a fortnight.

Mr. Sayre Macneil, son of Mrs. Hugh Livingston Macneil of South Figueroa street, has finished his post graduate course at the Harvard Law School and will return to his home in this city Monday.

Miss Fannie Dillon of Benton boulevard entertained Monday afternoon in honor of Miss Lillian Lemilaid of San Francisco with a musicale. Miss Lemilaid is a pupil of Campanari and an accomplished musician. A delightful program was presented by the guest of honor, Miss Harriet Johnson, and Miss Dillon gave several of her own compositions. Cut flowers and greenery were used in decorating the rooms. Miss Dillon was assisted by her sisters, Miss Josephine and Miss Viva Dillon, in receiving the guests, who were Mrs. Harmon Ryus, Mrs. John W. Mitchell, Mrs. Jotham Bixby, Jr., of Long Beach, Mrs. D. M. Riordan, Mrs. Russell Baxter, Mrs. Helen Stockton, Mrs. Van Pelt, Mrs. Martha Burton of Pasadena, Misses Dorothy Parry-Jones, Alice Johnson, Harriet Johnson, Olive Heiss and the Misses Riordan. Miss Dillon and her sister, Miss Viva, left Wednesday for Colorado Springs, where they will be the guests of Mrs. W. K. Jewett for a month. While there Miss Fannie Dillon will study with Rubin Goldmark, the celebrated New York composer, who passes his summers in Colorado. Upon her return home Miss Dillon will resume her work at Pomona College in the department of composition and theory.

Miss Mary Cordary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Cordary of Gramercy place, whose engagement was recently announced to Mr. George S. Graham, has set Saturday, July 29, for the date of her marriage. The ceremony will be solemnized in St. Vincent's church, corner of Washington street and Grand avenue, and is to be a quiet affair, owing to the recent death of the mother of the groom. Miss Cordary will be attended by her sister, Miss Genevieve Cordary, and serving Mr. Graham will be his brother, Mr. Robert Graham. Among the many pretty affairs being given for Miss Cordary was a recent box party at the Orpheum, followed with a tea at the Alexandria, by Miss Clara Leonardt of Chester place, and a surprise miscellaneous shower at the home of Miss Louise Taylor of West Twenty-fifth street. Other entertainments are scheduled for the two weeks intervening before the date named for the wedding.

Mrs. L. C. Easton and daughter, Miss Alby Easton, after a visit of several weeks in Los Angeles as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Young of West Thirty-seventh street, have returned to their home in San Francisco. Miss Easton came south to attend Miss Clara Mercereau at her wedding to Mr. Robert Swigart, which took place a short time ago. It will also be remembered that Miss Easton was bridesmaid for Miss Julia Mercereau at her marriage several years ago to Irwin F.

Herron, at which time Miss Easton was a resident of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Clarence Leroy Variel of Wilton place gave a luncheon Friday of this week in honor of Miss Caroline Lenz, whose marriage to Carl R. Schmidt of San Francisco will be solemnized Wednesday, July 19. Cecil Brunner roses, combined with forget-me-nots, arranged in a wooden shoe, formed the centerpiece for the table. Cards decorated with quaint Dutch figures which the hostess brought with her from Germany were used as place cards. Following the luncheon a handkerchief shower was given Miss Lenz, and bridge provided the diversion for the afternoon. Mrs. Variel's guests on this occasion were Misses Caroline Lenz, Louise Lenz, Lou Ward, Lily Olshausen, Hortense Jones, Eula Smith, Mmes. Edwin O. Edgerton, H. V. Osborne, Jr., R. H. F. Variel, Jr., Joseph Carlyle Wilson, David Zabriskie and Robert P. Smith.

Mrs. Dwight Hart, who went east several weeks ago to attend the wedding of her sister, Miss Hazel Runge, now Mrs. William Kimball, has returned home.

Miss Katherine and Miss Marjorie Ramsay, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Ramsay, 2425 Western avenue, will entertain a few friends tomorrow, Sunday, evening, at tea and for the evening.

Mrs. Lee Chamberlain of Vermont avenue and daughter, Miss Lois, who have been visiting eastern friends, are at present in Lakeside, near Chicago, with Mrs. Chamberlain's sister. They will be leaving soon for home, staying a few days in San Francisco and Lake Tahoe en route, arriving in Los Angeles about July 15. It will be remembered that Miss Chamberlain's engagement to Stuart M. Salisbury, son of Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Salisbury, was recently announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Paul of 1986 West Washington street are pleasantly located in Ocean Park, where they will remain all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter V. Pomeroy of Menlo avenue are at Ocean Park.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wagner and daughter, Frances, of Hope street left Thursday for a six weeks' trip through the east and Canada. They will visit for two weeks with Mrs. Wagner's sister, Mrs. Godwin of St. Louis. Mr. Wagner is at the head of the department of commerce in the Polytechnic high school.

Mrs. C. L. Washburn of 1918 West Seventh street and her little daughter, Eloise, left yesterday for a northern trip. They will visit in San Francisco and Castle Rock, near Shasta, and plan to be away six weeks.

Mrs. Ethelda Armstrong Drake of 3800 Pasadena avenue was hostess at a musicale last Sunday in honor of Miss Frances Davis of San Jose, formerly of Los Angeles. White and green were used in the scheme of decoration. The musical program was given by Mrs. Minnie Hanse Owens, contralto; Miss Helen Stocker, soprano; Miss Grace James, soprano; Mrs. Geneva Jennings Baker, soprano; Anthony Carlson, basso; Miss Gregg and Will Garroway, accompanists. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Roland Paul, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Field, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baker, Mrs. Stocker, Miss Helen Stocker, Mrs. Minnie Hance, Miss Grace James, Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Davis, Mrs. Butler, Miss Leila Symonds, Mrs. J. O. Crawford, Mrs. Frank Armstrong, Mrs. Martha Crocker, Mr. Fred Armstrong, Mr. Horace Crocker and Mr. Everett Blaikie.

Mrs. J. O. Crawford of Kansas City is the house guest of Mrs. William K. Warner and Mrs. Belle Hardison of 866 West Washington street. She will remain in this city about two months.

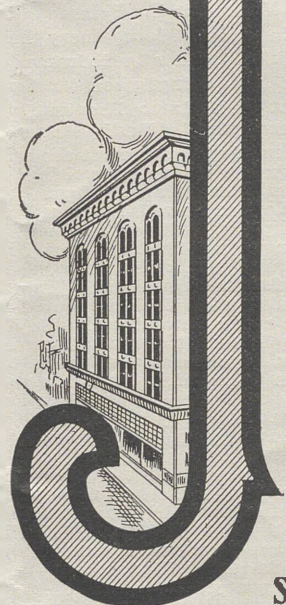
Members of St. Catherine's Guild of St. Stephen's church, Hollywood, held a luncheon at the Parish house Thursday. Mrs. C. H. Lowell, Mrs. B. F. Jacobs and Mrs. Andrew M. Strong presided as hostesses.

Count and Mrs. Jaro von Schmidt of Chester place entertained twenty friends at bridge Thursday evening.

Mrs. Ella Westland, recently elected president of the southern district of the California Federation of Women's Clubs, will pass the summer in Los Angeles. Before her election to the

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presidency of the district federation she held the position of treasurer for two years. Mrs. Westland is a newspaper woman, having been the editor of the Upland News for ten years.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worthington of 1032 Westlake avenue are touring the north in their private car. At present they are sojourning at Paso Robles.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stanton of 420 West Thirty-first street, and their daughters, the Misses Carolyn and Adeline Stanton, are at their summer home at Bay City for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark of St. James Park, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Henry Owen Eversole and Eugene P. Clark, are in New York and are planning to sail from that port for a three months' European trip. The Misses Lucy and Katherine Clark have also left the city, and are accompanying their uncle, Gen. M. H. Sherman, on a three months' journey through Alaska.

Mrs. Walter B. Cline and daughter, Miss Alice, of South Figueroa street, returned Wednesday from a trip to Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond D. Frisbie of 1115 South Hoover street have as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Frisbie of Cynthia, Ky.

Judge and Mrs. Paul J. McCormick of Cimarron street returned Tuesday after a few days' outing at Catalina Island.

Dr. and Mrs. Titian J. Coffey of West Adams street are pleasantly located in Ocean Park, where they will remain through July.

Friday evening Miss Gwendolyn Laughlin entertained friends at the Auditorium in honor of her cousin, Mr. Burr McIntosh. The guests occupied two boxes.

Among the many little affairs for over the Fourth was the yachting party given by Mr. and Mrs. George H. Rector of 675 Westmoreland, on their yacht, Yebis, to Catalina, returning Wednesday. Guests on the trip were

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowles, Col. and Mrs. Post, and Miss Maude Elizabeth Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Paul Chandler, 639 West Twenty-eighth street, made a flying trip to the Grand Canyon, returning to Los Angeles Wednesday.

Recent arrivals at Hotel Arrowhead are C. D. Camkly, Mrs. C. D. Cannon, San Francisco; Miss Agnes C. Yoch, Dr. A. R. Henry, Santa Ana; Mrs. C. S. Waters, San Bernardino; George E. Beiler, Needles, Cal.; Miss Susie Winstead and Miss Harriett Johnson, Franklin, Tenn.; Mr. J. Arthur Johnson, Nashville, Tenn.; M. P. Erwin, Little Rock, Ark.; Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Pennington and Miss Orr Pennington, Pennington, Va.; Mr. H. W. Dur-yea, Vancouver; Miss Wilma Speier of Colorado Springs; and Mrs. B. L. Dempsey, C. L. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swanwick, and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Speier of Los Angeles.

McClure's Magazine for the current month is featuring an interesting illustrated article on "The Initiative and Referendum and How Oregon Got Them," by Burton J. Hendrick. One of Lucille Baldwin Van Slyke's quaint and prettily told stories of the little Syrian-New Yorker is "Dreams in Lace," and there is a further installment of Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel, "The Case of Richard Meynell." Other short stories are "A Tale of the Coral Sea," by Randolph Bedford; "The Measure of Margaret Coppered," by Kathleen Norris; "The Wolf," by M. Gauss, and "A Change of Beat," by Edward B. Wentworth. Mary Shaw's "The Actress on the Road" is an interesting tale of vicissitudes, containing several anecdotes of well-known thespians. Henry Goddard Leach is responsible for an article "Reclaiming the Heath," which tells how Denmark converted a desert into a farming country. A novel and entertaining interlude is "When I Was a Child," told and illustrated by Yoshio Markino, a Japanese artist. Albert J. Beveridge has a dissertation on "Canada's System of Responsible Government," and several poems of merit enlighten the pages.



It is a wonderfully grown-up Ethel Barrymore one sees in her delightfully whimsical unfolding of Mr. Barrie's "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire, at the Mason this week. So mature, with so much more depth and breadth, spiritually considered, than the ingenue—of only yesterday, it would seem—gave promise of revealing. To American audiences the lesson in this play is too remote to have direct application, but in England, where the sacrifices of parents in India for the sake of their children's upbringing are not uncommon, the theme seized upon by the playwright strikes home to many. Alice is the wife of a colonel stationed in India, a man much older than herself. Her three children have been "sent home" to be educated and removed from the trying East Indian climate, and when their mother is able to rejoin them, following her husband's retirement from the service, naturally, they have grown away from her. How she wins them back, the high-spirited boy with his foolish dread of being kissed; the romantic daughter, with her warped, stage-gained views of life, makes a charming little play in which Miss Barrymore is ever the central figure. When the happy ending comes, with the children in bed and Alice ruminating by the fire, on the fact that she must give place to the daughter, her outspoken thoughts find instant response in every mother's breast. There is compensation, she muses, for the self-effacement, for the passing of her youthful charms; it is in the contemplation of the children she has borne, to know they are a pride and joy; to plan for them, to live again in them. It is a sweet, wistful picture she draws and never has Miss Barrymore appeared to better advantage. The support is excellent. The Amy Grey of Louise Drew, daughter of the perennial favorite, John Drew, is a carefully depicted piece of work, all the better because it seems so spontaneous. As the absurdly romantic daughter, intent on saving her erring mother—as she supposes—from the consequences of her indiscreet action, a delightful bit of comedy is unfolded that is not devoid of pathos. Charles Dalton's Colonel Grey is satisfactory, and the Stephen Rollo of Frank Goldsmith a really excellent portraiture. Thomas Kelly's Cosmo Grey would be better if his enunciation were more distinct; Helen Freeman as Leonora Dunbar is good fun and the slavey of May Galyer is cleverly done. Minor characters are adequately filled.

Decidedly English is "The Twelve Pound Look," the closing one-act play, also by J. M. Barrie. It portrays a vulgar but commercially successful Britisher about to be knighted. He is rehearsing his entrance before royalty, his second wife, in full court costume, receiving him, when a typist arrives to send replies to the congratulatory letters received, following the announcement of the new honors. The typist proves to be Sir Harry's divorced first wife. She left him because his smug vanity was unbearable and in taking her freedom gave him his by pretending there was a man in the case. But to his urgent inquiries she reveals the contrary, telling him that her soul demanded the expansion it could not get in his narrow life. She is far happier in her work despite its limited income, than ever before, she tells him. When he tries to overwhelm her with stories of his second wife's magnificence, she only smiles contentedly and bids him beware the time his wife will reveal her distaste of her surroundings by a look—a "twelve pound look." That twelve pounds, or sixty dollars, is the price of the typewriter that gives the independence that wife No. 1 has achieved. As she retires, the second wife enters and gazes wistfully after the neat figure carrying the portable typewriter. "How much, Sir Harry, does a typewriting machine cost?" she asks, with a deep sigh. The curtain falls on

his look of disgust and on her sadly unhappy face. Lady Sims is excellently depicted by Mrs. Sam Sothern, and again Charles Dalton scores as Sir Harry, his art being much more apparent in this character. Miss Barrymore is a wholesome, brave Kate, the typist, and while far removed from her usual role, it is, nevertheless, a highly entertaining and natural character.

S. T. C.

"Ready Money" at the Belasco

Once again James Montgomery has scored, this time with a melodramatic comedy, which is being given its first production at the Belasco Theater this week. The new play is "Ready Money," and its powers of entertainment are undeniable, although it needs rewriting in many places. The principal figure of the plot is Stephen Baird. Stephen is a popular young chap with many friends, and with an entree into the best society and clubs, but with little cash. He is agent for the "Sky Rocket" mine, which is really a good thing, but the stock of which he cannot sell. He is down to his last cent when a famous counterfeiter, Jackson Ives, tries to persuade him to use his position in society to pass off bogus thousand-dollar bills. He hands the boy a roll of fifty-thousand, and Stephen, who apparently intends to destroy the money, keeps the roll and has the owner shown the door. Before he can rid himself of the counterfeits, his friends catch sight of the huge roll, believe he has struck it rich, and fairly force their money on him to buy shares in the "Sky Rocket," in spite of his protestations. The mine proves a bonanza and everything is turning out beautifully when Ives shows up, tells Steve the detectives are on his trail, and that Steve is suspected of being his accomplice, which will be incontrovertibly proved when they find the roll of money on his person. Ives has destroyed every scrap of evidence against himself. Things happen quick and fast, and just when it seems impossible for Steve to escape without having the bogus bills found on him, Ives' daughter slyly gets hold of the money, and when she is sent away from her father and Steve, unsuspected, she drops the bills into a mailbox. Even the shrewd detective cannot fasten the crime on Stephen and Ives, and the tangle ends in Ives reforming and becoming Steve's business partner, and in the daughter also becoming a member of the consolidation. The author's situations are good, and bright lines in profusion are scattered through the comedy. One wonders just why a famous criminal would put himself so completely into a man's power as Ives does by telling Steve his record. Then, too, Montgomery does not make it clear just why Stephen retains the counterfeiter's money, and why he should offer to cash a friend's check with counterfeit bills, thus displaying a roll which starts the plot's evolution. In one or two instances the trend of the story is befogged by too much talk and too meager business. The little details that give the play atmosphere are exceedingly good and the comedy touches are irresistible. Montgomery himself essays the leading role, and handicapped though he was Monday night by his nervousness and his sense of responsibility for the comedy, he made a good impression. He has a quiet, natural way that is pleasing, although at times rather monotonous, but, without reflection on his talents, it may be said that another actor would get more from the part than does its creator. An extraordinarily good piece of work in conception, make-up and finish is the detective of Lewis Stone, who is on the stage not more than twenty minutes. Charles Giblyn plays briskly and earnestly; Robert Harrison is a counterfeiter after the hearts of the public, and Roberta Arnold is a winsome, blooming girl, and at times, pathetic Ethel Ives. The remainder of the company needs to inject a little ginger into its individual parts, although all combine to make the play a success. Undoubtedly, after he has made a few changes, the need of which he probably has de-

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tected long before this, Mr. Montgomery will have a good proposition in "Ready Money."

"Man From Mexico" at the Majestic

It has been many a day since Dick Ferris and Florence Stone have appeared on a local stage; that, in the interim, their popularity has not waned was proved by the rousing reception they received last Sunday night when they reopened the Majestic Theater in that ancient, but well-liked, farce of foolishness, "The Man from Mexico." Despite a palpable hitch in the performance on one or two occasions, which denoted insufficient rehearsing, the offering was well received. Ferris' personality is well suited to the part, and his best work as an actor is always as a farceur. As Benjamin Fitzhew he provoked the audience to constant merriment, and was finally called upon for a brief and pointed speech. Of course, Florence Stone's costuming struck envy to the heart of every feminine being in the audience, and she gave convincing evidence that her absence from the stage has not detracted from her abilities as a comedienne. The company is largely recruited from the local colony. Harry Earl's Schmidt was over-

sweetness, and she and Miss Phillips get more than one well-earned encore for their sympathetic rendition of a duet, "Tis With Love." Petite Bertie Palmer does her little part of Miss Muffet in the prettiest manner, and Percy Bronson as a youthful Sinbad the Sailor, is a great favorite with the audiences. Terrifying, indeed, and quite the comic opera horror is Charles Dudley, who plays the giant, on a pair of stilts that give him a weird appearance. He succeeds in making a great deal of noise, and otherwise carrying out the character. A number of specialties are introduced, among them an unusually appealing singing of "Invitation" by Anna Montgomery, and the ballet dance from "Giacconda" by Lillian Lewis and half a dozen "broilers."

Novelties at the Orpheum

If the verdict of the audience is to be considered, the best act on this week's bill at the Orpheum is that of George Austin Moore and Cordelia Haager. Moore's two or three interpolated darky stories are well told, and the songs of the team are of the popular variety sung in natty costumes, in a breezy manner—much to the satisfaction of the Orpheumites. Master Gabriel, the



BELLE ADAIR AND HER GLISTENING IVORIES AT THE ORPHEUM

drawn in make-up, which is that of the burlesque Dutch comedian, even to the Henry Irving wig. Susanne Willa, well and favorably known locally, has an ingenue role which she played prettily, and Arthur Hull, who is evidently popular with theatergoers, filled a small role acceptably, although he, too, had made up badly, being altogether too youthful in appearance. The play is well mounted, and the general effect of acting and setting is pleasing.

"Jack and the Beanstalk" at the Grand

Fairy tales are the fashion at the Grand Opera House, and the old, old nursery tale of "Jack and the Beanstalk" is occupying the attention of the Ferris Hartman Opera Company this week. Roscoe Arbuckle is playing a sequel to his Fairy Queen of last week, with quite as much success. The sight of Arbuckle's massive proportions clad in a delicate gray-and-pink ballet costume would incite a Sphinx to a grin. Myrtle Dingwall is missing from the cast, and her role of Princess Mary is being assumed by Carmen Phillips, who is unexpectedly good in the role. Anna Montgomery takes the part of Jack, and although she is not so fetching a figure in her boy's attire as was Myrtle Dingwall, she sings in a voice of liquid

little comedian of "Buster Brown" fame, has rechristened his familiar Buster sketch, "Little Tommy Tucker," and inflicts it on his audiences without apparent compunction. His chief assistant is Edwin Lamar, who makes Mutt, the dog, really funny. Belle Adair, billed as the "dainty, girlish, singing comedienne," is all of that, although she is not riotously appreciated by her hearers. Perhaps the lack of the down-to-date note in her costumes rather chills the ardor of the feminine patrons. Last of the newcomers are the Namba Japs, who are gymnasts of marvelous ability and grace. Featured with the act is Tokio Namba, who climbs a flight of stairs on his head. Namba's small assistants are grotesque in their skill in contortion and tumbling, and seem to possess bones as elastic as their muscles. Holdovers are Henry Clive, who is wrongly placed at the opening of the program; Ed Wynn and P. O'Malley Jennings; the Musikalgirls, and Macart & Bradford in "A Legitimate Hold-Up."

Offerings for Next Week

Beginning Monday evening, July 10, at the Auditorium Theater, the Auditorium Stock Company, under the management of William Stoerner, will

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Reappearance of the Popular Leading Lady, THAIS MAGRANE.

Seats now on sale. Regular Belasco prices.

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THE AUDITORIUM STOCK COMPANY WITH Marjorie Rambeau, Joseph Galbraith

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In a 3-act Far-
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THE SHOW GIRL

Popular Hartman prices.

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To follow---"The Time, the Place and the Girl." Seats on sale Monday.

present its opening attraction, "A Daughter of Eve," a three-act farcical comedy given for the first time on any stage. The story of the play is of the wife of a young college professor, who joins the suffragettes and becomes a leader in the movement. Before long, she is so engrossed in her work that she grows careless in her attire and assumes a cold, hard manner, with the result that she and her husband drift apart. At this juncture comes Nancy Maddox, a friend of the wife and a former sweetheart of the husband. Nancy realizes the situation, and enters into a plot with the husband, through which she awakens the wife's jealousy and wins her back to her home. Marjorie Rambeau will have unlimited opportunities in the part of Kate Hathaway, the suffragette leader. Joseph Galbraith returns to Los Angeles after a long absence in the role of Alonzo Hathaway, the professor. Phyllis Gorden will be seen as Nancy Maddox. The company contains a number of well-known local and eastern players, including McKee Rankin, John Sain Polis, George Osborne,

Charles Giblyn, Frank Dennithorn, Harry Spear, William Boyle, Daniel Reed, Carrie Clark Ward, Lillian Burnett, Agnes Comer, Josephine Dillon, Wealthy Law and Elsa Lorimer. The production will be elaborately staged under the personal direction of Sedley Brown.

Margaret Illington, one of the foremost American actresses, will begin a special engagement at the Burbank Theater Sunday matinee, supported by the Burbank stock company, including Byron Beasley and Harry Mestayer. Miss Illington is one of the youngest women in the world to lay claims to the title of star, and this is the first time in her career she has appeared with a stock company. Before long she will go to New York to appear as the star in a new production that is being especially prepared for her. Her opening play at the Burbank will be her most famous success, "The Thief," in which she plays the role of a wife, who, to retain the love of her husband, indulges in all sorts of extravagances, and finally resorts to stealing in order to supply herself with alluring finery. In this

part Miss Illington starred for two years, one entire year in New York and one year in the principal cities of the United States. "The Thief" will be one of the greatest events in the history of the Burbank Theater. Robert Brunton has prepared three of his most beautiful stage settings. Following "The Thief," Miss Illington will be seen in another role which she created with international success, that of Shirley Rossmore in "The Lion and the Mouse."

Thais Magrane will be seen at the Belasco Theater for a special engagement with Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco stock company, beginning Monday evening, in the first stock production of "A Woman's Way," that delightful modern comedy in which Grace George starred last year. This will be Miss Magrane's first appearance in Los Angeles since she made her big hit in "The Spendthrift," when it was produced at the Belasco, after which she was engaged to star in the big eastern production of the play. Following her Belasco engagement she will return to New York and resume her position as star of the play in which she has appeared with such success. The story of "A Woman's Way" is that of a wife, who, by subtle means, brings a wandering husband back to the fold, a penitent. The man thinks he is in love with a dashing widow and takes his fair lady for an automobile ride, which results in an accident and starts rumors of a divorce. However, the wife hears of the affair, and instead of storming, invites her rival to dinner, fighting for her happiness and winning against the other woman. Miss Magrane as the wife will have an excellent opportunity for comedy work. Lewis S. Stone will play the husband, and the entire Belasco company will be required to fill the lengthy cast of characters.

Edward Abeles, one of the most capable of vaudeville actors, who was last seen here a year ago at the Orpheum in "Self Defense," will headline the bill at that theater, beginning Monday matinee, July 10. But this time, instead of a thrilling drama, he brings a comedy bit, entitled, "He Tried to Be Nice." It tells the story of a grouchy young chap who decides to turn over a new leaf and be good to his wife. But his sudden saintliness overpowers her, so that she becomes suspicious with resulting complications. Assisting Mr. Abeles is Charlotte Landers. Opposite in theme, but said to be ludicrously funny, is "A Night in a Turkish Bath," which is sent on by Joseph Hart. The Turkish bath has been neglected heretofore as a dramatic possibility, but it lends itself admirably as a background for fun. A group of men varying from a "souse" to a railroad man who will not be deprived of his brakeman's cap and lantern, help the fun along, with Robert J. Webb, whose proportions are colossal, furnishing the most of the mirth. The Farrell-Taylor company, with Blanche Davenport, has a new version of "The Minstrel Man." Big Jim Cullen, "the man from the west," is not superstitious, as this is his thirteenth Orpheum tour. Cullen is an institution on the circuit. Master Gabriel and his company, George Austin Moore and Cordelia Haager, Belle Adair and the Namba Japs, with new motion pictures, complete the bill. Selections by the Orpheum symphony orchestra of seventeen will be features of the program.

Percy Bronson and the Ferris Hartman Opera Company will offer "The Show Girl" at the Grand Opera House, for the week beginning with the usual matinee Sunday. This is a strictly modern musical play which scored a hit in all the big eastern cities, but has never been seen in Los Angeles. It is in two acts, the first being laid at the shrine of Psyche in Greece, and the second in the garden of Lord Dyce in England. It is written about the adventures of a theatrical company, and contains many catchy song numbers. Percy Bronson will be seen as Captain E. Ross Armour of the Northumberland Guards, Rosecoe Arbuckle should create much fun as Dyonisius Fly, manager of the theatrical troupe, and Robert Leonard will play the role of Garrick Forrest McCreedy, a "hope-to-be" actor. Anna Montgomery, Marta Golden, Kathleen Wilmarth, Bertie Palmer and all of the women principals will be heard to advantage, while the big Hartman chorus will add much life and gaiety to the ensemble numbers. Following "The Show Girl," the Hartman company will offer for the first time by

a stock organization the well-known musical comedy hit, "The Time, the Place and the Girl."

For its opening attraction under its new name, the old Orpheum, now rechristened the Lyceum, will reopen Sunday matinee, July 9, with the Armstrong Musical Comedy Company, an organization of years' standing, with forty members, mostly girls, and a long list of capable principals. The prices for the Armstrong season are fixed at 10, 20 and 30 cents, which is said to be the only cheap feature about the shows. The initial bill will be "The Half Back," a college melange of mirth and music, fun and frivolity, designed to exhibit the entire strength of the organization. The company has a long repertoire of musical shows, and a wealth of wardrobe. Ed Armstrong, who heads the company, was Cohan & Harris' stage director for years, and staged the "Follies" for three seasons on the New York roof garden. He is a song writer of ability, one of his numbers being the popular "California For Mine," which was made a favorite by Ethel Davis, his prima donna. Miss Davis is said to possess both beauty and a good singing voice. She has appeared with many well-known eastern attractions. Will H. Armstrong, who is featured with the company, was for years an Orpheum star. Other members are Clara Howard, the "dancing sunbeam soubrette," Gus Leonard, the Dutch comedian, Charles Riley, leading man. There is a large chorus, and that portion of it known as the "Baby Dolls" is popular up and down the entire coast. Shows will be given twice every night, with a daily matinee, and will be changed weekly. The second offering will be "Follies of 1915."

Erect Big Building Without Debt

Announcement was made Saturday by the Los Angeles Investment Company that it would erect its big building without borrowing money or going into debt.

Accounts printed in various newspapers report that this is the first building of this size to be erected west of Chicago on which it was not necessary to issue mortgage bonds or float a loan. The building will cost the Los Angeles Investment Company in the neighborhood of a million dollars. The site of 100 by 150 feet at Eighth and Broadway, which the company purchased last October, is valued at \$500,000.

The company has added to its architectural and building forces two well-known Los Angeles builders. Frederic Ashley, for seven years an expert designer for Parkinson & Bergstrom, and W. A. Harrison, for five years superintendent of construction for the same firm, have been secured by the company.

Mr. Harrison has been general superintendent on many well-known Los Angeles buildings, the principal ones being the Los Angeles Trust & Savings building, just completed; the Los Angeles Athletic Club, now going up; the Central building, and many others.

Edgar Bean, structural engineer, is completing the engineering specifications and details for the building. Plans are now in such shape as to warrant razing the one-story buildings now on the site as soon as vacated. Tenants were given notification about six weeks ago. The Sierra Madre Club has made a long lease of one of the upper floors of the building, closing the contract this week.

At Mt. Washington Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Brinker entertained a party of five at dinner at the Mount Washington Hotel, July 4. They remained for the dance in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Foster and Master Noel Foster were guests of Miss Akers of Tucson, Ariz., at Hotel Mount Washington Fourth of July. Miss Akers is passing the summer in Southern California.

Mrs. George H. Reeman of 1007 South Bonnie Brae, entertained Friday with a luncheon at Hotel Mount Washington, covers being laid for fourteen. The table was set in the Japanese dining room and was elaborately decorated with baskets of ferns and Shasta daisies.

One of the gayest places in the city July Fourth was the delightful suburb, Mt. Washington. Sack races, foot races, tennis races, ball games, and even free "pink" lemonade were indulged in. Daylight fireworks delighted the children, and the evening was

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Not Coal Lands. 03722
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
June 30, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that Frederick H. Post, of Topanga, Cal., who, on November 1, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 10927, Serial No. 03722, for S $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 11, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 13, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 14, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. R. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 18th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: J. D. Heron, of Santa Monica, Cal.; James A. Craig, of Topanga, Cal.; W. T. Gibbons, of Topanga, Cal.; Herman Hethke, of Calabasas, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.

Date of first publication, July 8, 1911.

enlivened with a joke parade. Then followed fireworks from the big tennis court and later a dance at the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Williams are passing a few weeks at Hotel Mount Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Murray are domiciled at the Hotel Mount Washington for a month's stay.

Hemet's recent election on the issuing of \$48,000 bonds for the construction of sewer resulted in defeat of the bonds.



Next Dates

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DENVER, July 12, 13, 14, \$55.00.

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Tickets and Information at 601 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, and at other offices.

Books

When Henry J. Moors was in this country, seventeen years ago, in attendance at the World's Fair in Chicago, his Samoan village on the Midway was a constant haunt of this reviewer. For Moors had lived many years in the South Seas and was on terms of close intimacy with Robert Louis Stevenson, whose friendship he enjoyed. Many an afternoon and evening he made the hours fly discussing the famous writer and on more than one occasion he was interrupted by the exclamation, "Moors, you must print that!" Now, after these many years, he has done it and a most entertaining volume he has made of his "With Stevenson in Samoa," which Small, Maynard & Co. have published. While not a literary man in the sense of writing for a living, he is literary in his tastes and affiliations, a wide reader and a close observer. He supplied Stevenson with many of the facts appearing in "A Footnote to History," a stirring account of the Samoan troubles, many chapters of which fascinating book were written in Mr. Moors' house. The American and the Scotsman had many adventures together and countless evenings were passed in each other's company, exchanging stories and discussing good books and well-known authors. What Mr. Moors has set down is not fanciful, not imaginary, but a true and faithful account of Robert Louis Stevenson as he appeared to his associates living on that far-off island of the Samoan group. To the white men of Apia, Stevenson was just one of them, but to the natives, says Moors, "he was a prophet; by them he was honored as a man set apart from his fellows. They made the 'Road of Gratitude' (or the 'Road of the Loving Hearts') leading up to his house, in memory of a great kindness; and when he died, they cut the track up the steep slope of Vaea that their 'Tusitala' might be buried on the mountain top, 'where he longed to be.'"

Stevenson was in bare feet when he sailed into the harbor of Apia aboard the little fifty-ton schooner, Equator, in December, 1880, and the "bare feet" habit grew on him so that he was loth to put on shoes when ashore. But this was only one of many of his eccentricities which soon ceased to surprise his new friends. It was Moors who negotiated the purchase of the 400 acres on which the novelist decided to pitch his tent. Vailima is a native name meaning "five waters." The first cost of the land was \$4,000, and it was paid for from the money Stevenson received from Mr. McClure for the fifty syndicate letters he was to write from the South Seas. They did not do him justice and he was intensely relieved when Mr. McClure allowed him to cancel the contract when it was only half completed.

Concerning his bodily ailments, the noted author appears to have been resigned and uncomplaining. His fortitude in this respect was one of the distinguishing characteristics of the man. But in other matters he was easily upset and would fly into a rage over the most trivial thing. When suddenly agitated he would jump from the table on which perhaps he was sitting and stalk to and fro across the floor like a wild forest animal. "His face would glow and his eyes would flash, darkening, lighting, scintillating, hypnotizing you with their brilliance and the burning fires within." Reverent always where matters of religion were concerned, Stevenson was not what might be regarded as a religious man, although for a brief time he taught a Sunday school class at Apia, but his interest was more that of the student of human nature, the psychologist, the writer of stories, than of one who was really concerned in the spiritual welfare of his pupils, whether whites of half-castes—there were no full-blood Samoan children in his class. Says Moors, and he says truly:

Stevenson, though he was more or less a dual personality, was mostly Bohemian; and more than once, to his annoyance, has he been surprised in Bohemia. The Stevenson whom some writers have told us of—the man of morals, the

preacher, the maker of prayers—is not the Stevenson I knew. Yet it is true that he moralized and preached in his own peculiar way, and true that he wrote some exquisite prayers. The truth is, there were two Stevensons! And I write of this strange dual personality as I found it, not as revealed through the looking-glass of the man's books.

One can understand why it was that Stevenson, that master of style and framer of happy phrases and exquisite sentences, needed no dictionary by his side when he wrote. "He appeared to have mastered it from cover to cover; it was a rare thing for him to have to search for the meaning of a word." When he was not feeling well, Stevenson cheerfully damned the whole universe; but such occasions were rare in Samoa, as the place thoroughly agreed with him. He wrote at all hours, often arising as early as 4 o'clock. He was addicted to soft shirts, and a 25-cent white yachting cap at Vailima, and all, women included, his wife and step-daughter, Isabel Strong, went about in bare feet. He was a great cigarette smoker; in fact, the entire family worshiped at the shrine of "My Lady Nicotine." Once, after a heavy rain pour, he wrote:

My Dear Moors. I hope to get down today, but the weather does not yet seem bordered up. We had a hell of a time yesterday; I wish the man who invented open eaves had been with us. I would have burned him to see to read by. Yours ever. R. L. S.

Stevenson was a charming host, and whether it was Europeans or natives, everybody felt thoroughly at home at Vailima. There were invariably several dinner parties there when a British or American warship put into port. While dinner was being prepared, the guests would sit on the wide veranda, smoking and talking, and an "appetizer" would be handed around. "Those were happy times. Stevenson, the writer, the talker, the charmer, was in his element. He loved to have his friends around him. Over the dinner plates he entertained the company with his anecdotes, but without monopolizing the conversation; he was as ready a listener as he was a ready talker." Occasionally, after dinner, the loving cup would be passed around. That same loving cup today is the treasured possession of the reviewer of these reminiscences—a gift years ago, after Stevenson died, from the author of "Stevenson at Home."

Stevenson's friends, his gift of conversation—he was a boon "companion"—his works and his "collaboration" form entertaining chapters. It is interesting to know that the author of "Kidnapped" believed that to be the best book he had written, in which opinion one of his readers, at least, agrees. His "Treasure Island" has always been a disappointment in its closing chapters. The reason why is now explained. Stevenson told Moors that he was hard up at that time and in a hurry to finish the story, hence the standard suffered toward the end. Stevenson's interest in the natives of Samoa and the politics of the island are graphically set forth by Mr. Moors, himself an ardent supporter of Mataafa, the deposed king, who is described as Samoa's "grand old man."

Stevenson's death came with startling suddenness. It was the result of a suffusion of blood on the brain. He had his desire, so often expressed, to go out "swift and clean." Tusitala, the "teller of tales," was buried on the summit of Vaea mountain, as was his wish, commanding a magnificent view on all sides. Over the grave a cemented monument or tomb has been erected by native labor. On one side, facing the east, his own well-known words are inscribed:

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you 'grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be:
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

Mr. Moors has performed his self-imposed task with unusual good judgment and great delicacy. He has

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THEOSOPHICAL LITERATURE

Published at the International Theosophical Headquarters, Point Loma, Calif

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Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co., 252 South Spring St.

omitted nothing that would shed light on the inward workings of the poet-author's mind and the result is a revealing of much not previously made apparent by Stevenson's commentators. Vailima is now the official residence of the German governor, having been acquired from the Kunst estate, whither it passed after the death of its famous owner. Mr. Moors pleads for a good road to be built to the Stevenson tomb, whose approach is a jungle. He suggests that a fund be raised to construct an easy pathway up the mountain, and that a portion of its accumulating interest might serve to keep the grave and pathways in good condition. Here is a chance for Stevenson lovers in America to show their regard for one of the world's best beloved writers of fiction. ("With Stevenson in Samoa." By H. J. Moors. Small, Maynard & Co.) S. T. C.

Myra King's Happy Ideas

School books have ceased to be the dry tanks in which gallons of informative facts are stored, to be poured, so many gills, pints or quarts a day, into the young and fearlessly happy minds of the little men and women. Among those who believe that instead of learning to read, write and speak by the old hard methods of repeated blows and the application of sheer will power, the modern way should be with delightfully illustrated and altogether interesting story books and games is Miss Myra King, for many years connected with the Los Angeles public schools. Two valuable little books for the consideration of parents, teachers and the friends of children generally are "Language Games" and "Tales Out of School." In the former the spirit of play is made to impress correctness of speech in an unconscious and lasting manner at a moment when the young mind is most receptive; while the latter, without tacking on a moral, gives the strongest and most beneficial ethical truths in an intimate and simple style that will captivate the small auditors. ("Language Games" and "Tales Out of School." By Myra King.)

Magazines for July

In the July Lippincott timely prominence is given to "From the Car Behind," a new automobile novel by Eleanor Ingram, a love story which contains all the elements of popularity. Another of the interesting narratives of government life in Washington, "One of Many," is offered by Ella Middleton Tybout, and Minna Thomas Antrim

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contributes "The Return of Rebecca," a story of the Pennsylvania Dutch. "The Tribulations of Trinity Tim" is by George Rothwell Brown; there is a special article, "Games and Gangs," by Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick; "The Labor Editor," a story told in letters by Crayce Druitt Latus, and a humorous burlesque by John Kendrick Bangs, entitled "Three Bungalows at Small Cost." Contributors to "Ways of the Hour" are Edwin L. Sabin, Maude Krake Backlund and Ralph Bergengren; there are a number of verses from the typewriters of well-known writers, and the usual pungent and pertinent "Walnuts and Wine" department.

Gustav Stickley opens his July edition of The Craftsman with an article entitled, "Waste, Our Heaviest National Liability." A picture of Herbert Adams' monument of William Cullen Bryant, and a consideration of the famous poet's work by Elizabeth Anna Semple are given prominent place. A heretofore unpublished poem, "To a Little Girl," by Robert Louis Stevenson, is interesting to lovers of his work, and there is also a poem by Mary Brecht Pulver, reprinted from another paper, and entitled, "A Song Domestic," which is a thing of strong individuality and unusual conception. Barry Parker gives his fifteenth illustrated article on "Modern Country Homes in Europe," Henry Atterbury Smith is author of "Open Stairways for City Buildings," James B. Townsend writes of "Ultra Conservatism in the Painting Show at Carnegie Institute This Year," and other contributors are Charles Battell Loomis, "On Directing Criticism," Stephen R. Williams, E. E. Wilcox and Adeline Thayer Thomson. Anonymous contributions are "The Conquest of Fire is Our Race History," "The Street Singer," "The Motor Car and the City Man," "Houses Inspired by Craftsman Ideas," "The Camera in the Country," "Ready-to-Use Washable House Furnishings," and "Art Notes." A short story, "Salvation Through Works," the product of Halvorsen Hough, is satirically interesting.

Stocks & Bonds

Not in the worst days of panic have conditions in the security markets been so stagnant as they are at this time; the investor who fails to take advantage of opportunities as they exist at present is certain to regret his shortsightedness and at an early day. Everything on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange list, good, bad and indifferent, is off from one to ten points, and all of the reliable stocks and bonds are a purchase at this time. In addition, certain of the highly speculative specialties should be acquired at existing levels for a quick turn in the market.

Stewart petroleum appear to be more than holding their own, with present prices about the same as reported a week ago. Associated again touched 50 and bottom apparently is not yet in sight.

Doheny Mexicans are a trifle stronger, with inside support guarding the market and determined to advance quotations at all hazards. Mexican common is better than 35, with the preferred 71 bid. Both issues should go higher, in spite of the fact that the

securities. Associated Oil 5's appear to be an exception to a rule, otherwise pretty general.

Mining stocks are seldom heard of nowadays in exchange trading, with the exception of Johnnie, which is being accumulated by insiders.

Money is more plentiful and cheaper than it has been in a long time, and it is beginning to look as if the borrowing rate on standard collateral, on time as well as one-day loans, may finally be dropped to five per cent. The banking charge for such accommodations has been six and seven for more than three years. This week public announcement was made that funds of this nature might be had for less than the recent standard rate.

Banks and Banking

At the close of business June 7, the last call by the comptroller of currency shows a total reserve held by 7,277 national banks of \$1,478,140,795, an average of 22.10 per cent, and \$121,870,815 above the amount required by law. The

for the week ending June 29 aggregate \$2,706,138,000, against \$3,180,870,000 last week, and \$2,097,306,000 in this week last year.

Colton is to have a postal savings bank, which will be opened July 27.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Santa Ana's city council has passed a resolution to create a separate sewer district to be known as sewer district No. 1. Bonds are to be voted to cover cost of construction of sewers in that section.

Judge Monroe's decision that the harbor bonds are valid was affirmed by the state supreme court last week. The court also denied the petition of Judge McKinley to reopen the power bond case, thus deciding in favor of the city against the Southern Pacific. The development of the harbor will be taken up again. Bids will be opened for

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Not Coal Lands. 03819
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
June 30, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that Laura C. Neel, of Calabasas, Cal., who, on May 18, 1906, made Homestead Entry 11113, Serial No. 03819, for Lot 3, and SE 1/4 NW 1/4 Section 3, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., and SE 1/4 SW 1/4 SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 34, T. 1 N., R. 17 W., S. B. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 17th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: William Gleason, Charles Harder, John Helman, John G. Martin, all of Calabasas, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.
Date of first publication, July 8, 1911.

will hold an election to decide the question of issuing and disposing of \$5,000 bonds for purchasing lots and erecting a school building, and for supplying furniture for the same. Bonds are to be \$500 each, bearing 5 per cent interest, payable annually.

That Los Angeles bonds are finding a ready market in the east is proved by the demand for the \$185,000 highway bonds which are being offered in the Boston market by N. W. Harris & Co. The bonds are 4 1/2 per cent serials, maturing 1916-1949, selling to net 4.15 per cent income.

Bonds amounting to \$40,000 have been voted by Glendale for the erection of two new grammar school buildings, which will be completed by the opening of the fall term.

City trustees of Upland are considering the calling of an election for a bond issue of \$20,000 to secure a city hall and library site and for the erection of a suitable building thereon.

*STATEMENT OF LOS ANGELES BANKS, JULY 1, 1911

Name	Deposits	Loans and Investments	Capital	Surplus and Undivided Profits	Total Resources	Div. Pct.
All Night and Day Bank.....	\$ 1,403,806.93	\$ 926,412.45	\$ 140,000.00	\$ 18,784.45	\$ 1,562,591.38	
American Savings Bank.....	2,472,275.34	2,205,992.01	270,000.00	88,883.15	2,831,158.49	6
Bank of San Pedro.....	245,138.58	262,873.71	50,000.00	17,327.08	315,675.10	6
Bank of Southern California.....	681,751.41	671,725.57	300,500.00	4,481.40	1,011,732.81	12
Broadway Bank and Trust Company.....	2,739,800.23	1,676,706.96	250,000.00	281,385.74	3,271,245.97	8
California Savings Bank.....	1,975,048.00	1,799,434.00	244,450.00	37,635.00	2,257,473.00	8
Central National Bank.....	2,420,382.06	1,968,867.57	300,000.00	240,185.66	3,031,177.10	12
Citizens National Bank.....	8,283,117.68	5,863,692.91	1,000,000.00	618,224.08	11,236,062.44	8
Citizens Savings Bank, Hollywood.....	197,585.50	155,626.67	25,000.00	3,747.97	230,208.43	8
Citizens Savings Bank, San Pedro.....	249,701.23	255,329.67	25,000.00	12,831.39	287,592.62	20
City and County Bank.....	494,418.77	328,771.54	70,000.00	12,361.69	578,780.46	6
Commercial National Bank.....	2,032,032.35	1,634,249.52	200,000.00	55,044.71	2,529,327.06	6
Equitable Savings Bank.....	2,523,039.71	2,182,286.62	250,000.00	88,287.17	2,861,322.88	9
Farmers and Merchants National Bank.....	12,290,977.21	10,879,647.34	1,500,000.00	1,992,902.88	17,996,337.02	15
Federal Bank.....	465,045.34	362,329.36	50,000.00	11,804.38	526,849.72	7
First National Bank of Los Angeles.....	16,286,304.10	15,430,107.60	1,500,000.00	2,256,761.17	20,885,942.23	20
First National Bank, Hollywood.....	265,000.00	241,000.00	25,000.00	12,000.00	326,000.00	8
First National Bank, San Pedro.....	214,448.45	271,301.93	50,000.00	12,130.65	325,079.10	8
First National Bank, Wilmington.....	130,050.57	97,408.27	25,000.00	11,300.00	188,157.22	8
German American Savings Bank.....	16,221,091.26	13,885,595.98	700,000.00	561,643.78	17,482,735.04	20
Globe Savings Bank.....	627,960.09	587,463.11	200,000.00	27,136.56	856,103.25	6
Harbor City Savings Bank.....	117,704.00	133,671.00	25,000.00	4,872.00	148,387.71	6
Highland Park Bank.....	203,716.61	159,803.48	25,000.00	940.02	229,657.46	6
Hollywood National Bank.....	339,650.95	260,800.65	25,000.00	4,224.41	400,052.40	8
Hollywood Savings Bank.....	168,000.00	163,000.00	25,000.00	2,500.00	195,000.00	8
Home Savings Bank.....	1,945,513.29	1,985,196.26	400,000.00	49,809.19	2,413,967.07	6
International Savings & Exchange Bank.....	1,071,658.82	1,560,680.51	200,000.00	16,639.49	1,888,250.18	6
Los Angeles Iberian Savings Bank.....	438,247.14	540,412.37	250,000.00	73.22	688,247.14	6
Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank.....	9,229,376.61	9,238,647.48	1,500,000.00	954,298.33	11,833,201.80	6
Merchants Bank and Trust Co.....	1,715,804.03	1,618,209.75	250,000.00	160,470.70	2,148,133.23	6
Merchants National Bank.....	6,649,520.42	5,429,319.86	200,000.00	737,650.89	7,883,171.31	24
National Bank of California.....	4,249,623.23	3,631,167.68	500,000.00	199,298.95	5,522,735.62	10
National Bank of Commerce.....	880,887.68	1,068,148.18	200,000.00	30,704.55	1,311,592.23	6
Oil and Metals Bank and Trust Co.....	692,298.47	789,138.71	275,400.00	7,780.08	1,134,577.07	6
Park Bank.....	1,377,077.02	1,285,179.44	200,000.00	20,925.18	1,604,272.20	6
Security Savings Bank.....	31,379,150.79	20,031,820.78	1,000,000.00	1,033,173.63	33,412,354.42	15
Southern Trust Co.....	6,246,208.41	5,548,025.09	1,000,000.00	252,603.88	7,435,358.29	8
State Bank of San Pedro.....	251,000.00	240,000.00	25,000.00	30,000.00	300,000.00	8
Traders Bank.....	1,238,535.63	1,009,888.42	200,000.00	7,841.66	1,454,661.79	6
United States National Bank.....	1,198,950.86	848,771.27	200,000.00	109,484.55	1,737,935.41	6
Totals July 1, 1911.....	\$138,218,417.86	\$117,138,783.62	\$13,675,350.00	\$9,997,079.64	\$172,401,759.68	
Totals July 1, 1910.....	122,932,995.09	111,899,705.66	13,255,018.41	8,598,003.17	150,267,803.83	
Increase last twelve months.....	\$ 15,285,422.77	\$ 5,239,077.96	\$ 420,331.59	\$ 1,399,076.47	\$ 22,133,955.85	

xCompiled Semi-Annually by D. F. Robertson, Manager Steamship Department, German American Savings Bank.

company's financing is to expire in a few days. Doheny Americans are off three points, with the market having been left to shift for itself as soon as it was learned that stock could be had for the bidding.

Central is easier, selling at about 194, a loss of three points for the week, and with prices in a fair way of being still further raided before the upturn in conditions. California Midway in the lesser oils has been hovering close to 40 recently, and Consolidated Midway, in spite of the report of its 20,000-barrel-a-day gusher being again in, cannot be lifted beyond 12 cents a share. Jade, and others of the cheaper petroleum, continue in the doldrums.

Among the bank stocks Merchants National can be marketed at better than \$600 a share, the highest price ever bid in Los Angeles for any similar security. Even at this figure there is no stock in sight, apparently. First National and Southern Trust also are in demand; Central National and Citizens National are quiescent.

Bonds are inactive, with no signs of an early reawakening for this class of

percentage in the central reserve cities has increased to 27.37 per cent. National banks show an increase of \$486,423,977 in total resources; \$180,679,600 in loans and discounts, and \$199,774,844 in individual deposits, compared with the figures of June 30, 1910. In United States government deposits and re-discounts there is a slight decrease.

Among the local financial institutions paying semi-annual dividends and interest are: Southern Trust Company, National Bank of California, Home Savings Bank, German American Savings Bank, Federal Bank, Commercial National Bank, Central National Bank, United States National Bank, Security Savings Bank, Merchants National Bank, Globe Savings Bank, First National Bank, Farmers and Merchants National Bank, Citizens National Bank, and American Savings Bank. The Equitable Savings Bank pays annually.

Long Beach looks for the establishment of a postal savings bank in the seaside city. Postmaster Hirsch has made application and received favorable replies.

Bank clearings in the United States

dredging the Wilmington basin to a depth of twenty-five feet, the three million dollars voted by the taxpayers being used for that purpose, and for wharves and street improvements. This work has been tied up, pending the decision of the court.

Long Beach city council passed to first reading the ordinance providing for the appointment of five water commissioners. The council also read for the first time an ordinance relative to the issuance and sale of water bonds, which are to bear 4 1/2 per cent and will be retired in lots of \$25,000 each year, beginning with 1917. The bonds are of \$500 and \$1,000 denomination.

One of the largest trust deeds ever filed in this county was that recorded June 30, when the Union Oil Company gave a deed for \$20,000,000 to the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Company, to secure the bond issue of that sum which was voted by the Union about six weeks ago. The Equitable Trust Company of New York is floating the bonds.

Voters of the Union school district of Riverside and San Bernardino counties